LAWBREAKERS #8 CDC 8-9/52

Cover + IFC MORALES ★

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ALBERT TYLOR ★

ART CAPPELLO ★

DICK GIORDANO ★

13C FRANK FRUSTLO ★

LAW BREAKERS

LAW BREAKERS

INSURED FOR MURDER • PRISON BREAK •
DEATH IN DICE • COP KILLER •

CRIME CLUES
TRAPPED... BY A HAIR!
ALL RIGHT, IRENE... YOU WON'T MARRY ME! BUT IF I CAN'T HAVE YOU, NO ONE ELSE WILL!
BILL! NO... BILL.. I... UGH!
DEAD!
I'LL JUST THROW HER BODY OUT RIGHT HERE. BUT FIRST I'LL TAKE THAT HAIR SHE PULLED FROM MY HEAD OUT OF HER HAND. HOPE IT DOESN'T SHOW TOO MUCH WITH THIS HAIRCUT I JUST GOT. I'VE GOTTA BE CAREFUL... NO CLUES...
NEXT DAY AT BILL HECHTS' APARTMENT...
YOU COPS ARE CRAZY! I WAS WATCHING THE FIGHTS AT THE ARENA! I HADN'T SEEN IRENE FOR ABOUT A WEEK!
THEN YOU WON'T MIND IF WE TAKE A STRAND OF YOUR GOLDEN HAIR... AS A MEMENTO, OF COURSE!
HAIR?!
A CRIMINAL ALWAYS SLIPS UP SOMEWHERE, HECHTS. SOME OF THE VERY SMALL CLIPPINGS THAT ARE LEFT ON A MAN'S HEAD AFTER A HAIRCUT WERE LODGED UNDER IRENE'S FINGERNAILS. AS YOU PROBABLY KNOW, MATCHING HAIR IS AS POSITIVE AS A FINGERPRINT! COMING ALONG, HECHTS?
"Y-YES.. YES, INSPECTOR...

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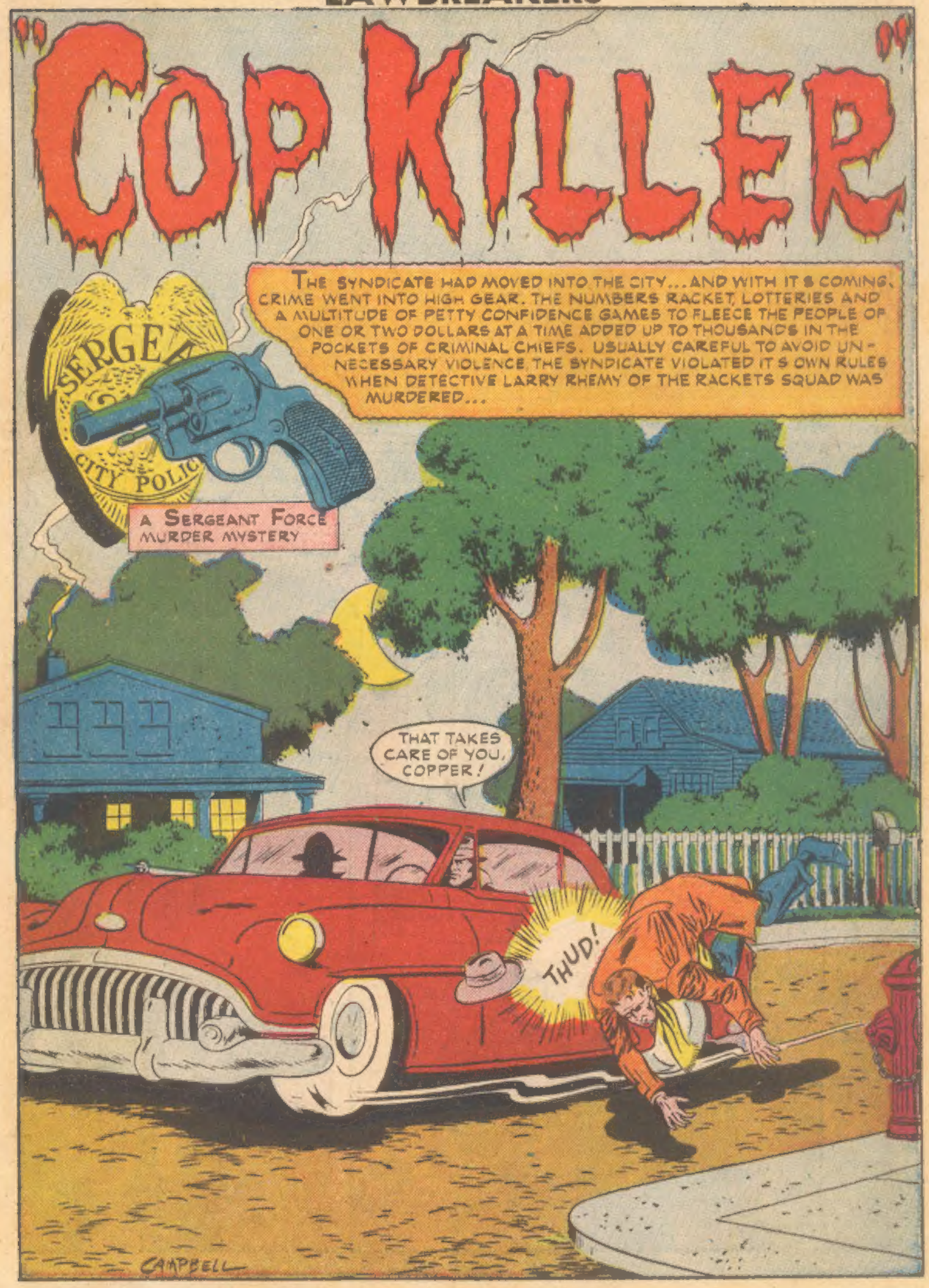
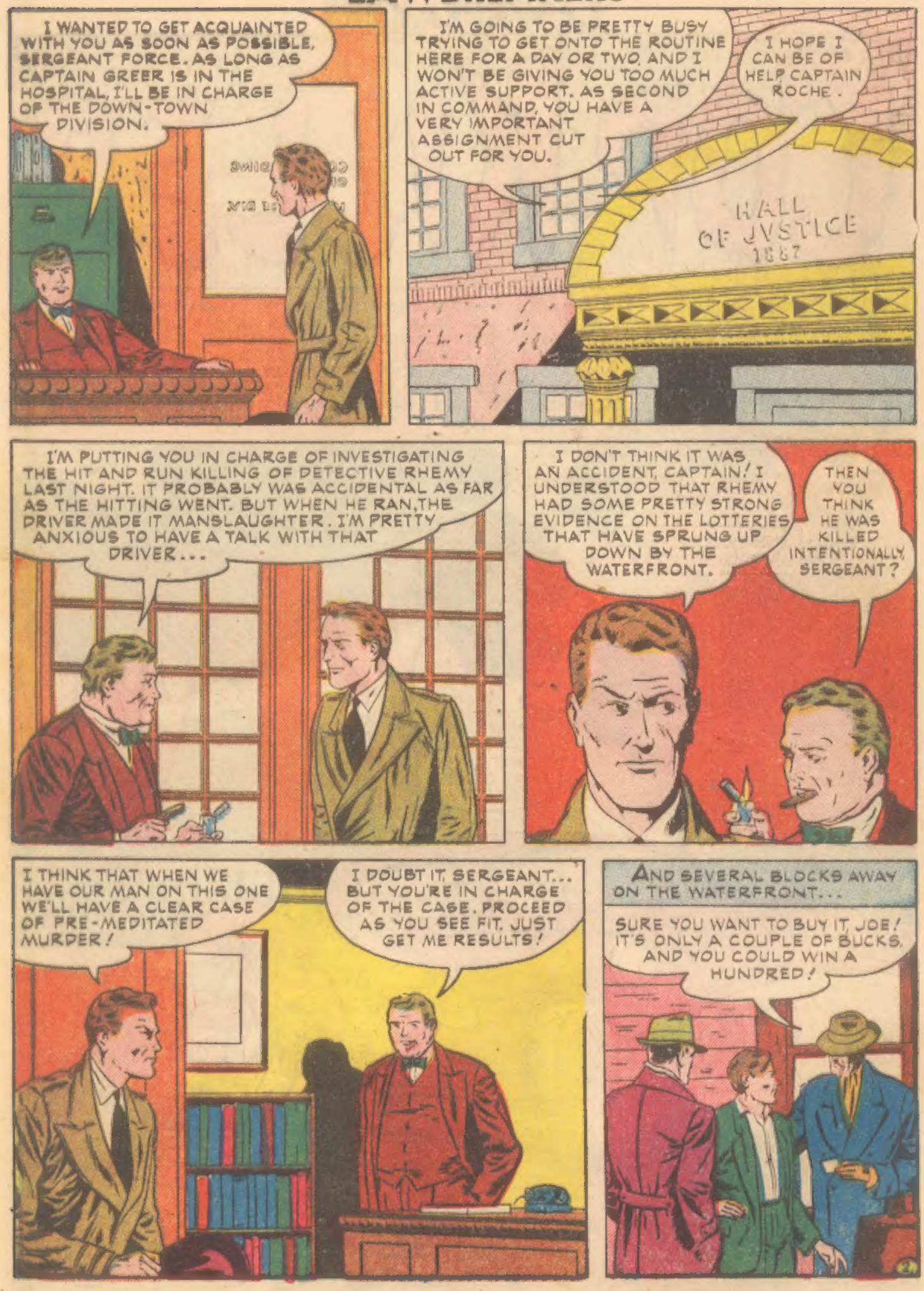

"COP KILLER"
THE SYNDICATE HAD MOVED INTO THE CITY... AND WITH IT'S COMING, CRIME WENT INTO HIGH GEAR. THE NUMBERS RACKET, LOTTERIES AND A MULTITUDE OF PETTY CONFIDENCE GAMES TO FLEECE THE PEOPLE OF ONE OR TWO DOLLARS AT A TIME ADDED UP TO THOUSANDS IN THE POCKETS OF CRIMINAL CHIEFS. USUALLY CAREFUL TO AVOID UNNECESSARY VIOLENCE, THE SYNDICATE VIOLATED IT'S OWN RULES WHEN DETECTIVE LARRY RHEMY OF THE RACKETS SQUAD WAS MURDERED...
A SERGEANT FORCE MURDER MYSTERY
THAT TAKES CARE OF YOU, COPPER!
THUD!
CAMPBELL


I WANTED TO GET ACQUAINTED WITH YOU AS SOON AS POSSIBLE, SERGEANT FORCE. AS LONG AS CAPTAIN GREER IS IN THE HOSPITAL, I'LL BE IN CHARGE OF THE DOWN-TOWN DIVISION.
I'M GOING TO BE PRETTY BUSY TRYING TO GET ONTO THE ROUTINE HERE FOR A DAY OR TWO, AND I WON'T BE GIVING YOU TOO MUCH ACTIVE SUPPORT. AS SECOND IN COMMAND, YOU HAVE A VERY IMPORTANT ASSIGNMENT CUT OUT FOR YOU.
I HOPE I CAN BE OF HELP, CAPTAIN ROCHE.
HALL OF JUSTICE 1887
I'M PUTTING YOU IN CHARGE OF INVESTIGATING THE HIT AND RUN KILLING OF DETECTIVE RHEMY LAST NIGHT. IT PROBABLY WAS ACCIDENTAL AS FAR AS THE HITTING WENT. BUT WHEN HE RAN, THE DRIVER MADE IT MANSLAUGHTER. I'M PRETTY ANXIOUS TO HAVE A TALK WITH THAT DRIVER...
I DON'T THINK IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, CAPTAIN! I UNDERSTOOD THAT RHEMY HAD SOME PRETTY STRONG EVIDENCE ON THE LOTTERIES THAT HAVE SPRUNG UP DOWN BY THE WATERFRONT.
THEN YOU THINK HE WAS KILLED INTENTIONALLY, SERGEANT?
I THINK THAT WHEN WE HAVE OUR MAN ON THIS ONE WE'LL HAVE A CLEAR CASE OF PRE-MEDITATED MURDER!
I DOUBT IT, SERGEANT... BUT YOU'RE IN CHARGE OF THE CASE. PROCEED AS YOU SEE FIT. JUST GET ME RESULTS!
AND SEVERAL BLOCKS AWAY ON THE WATERFRONT...
SURE YOU WANT TO BUY IT, JOE! IT'S ONLY A COUPLE OF BUCKS, AND YOU COULD WIN A HUNDRED!

I DON'T WANT NO PART OF YOUR LOUSY LOTTERY! YOU CAN'T WIN NOTHIN' ON THOSE THINGS! LEAVE ME ALONE...
CHANGE HIS MIND FOR HIM, PETE!
UNGH!
HA, HA, HA! WHAT'SA MATTER, PETE? YOU GONNA LET THIS MONKEY GET THE BEST OF YOU? MAYBE I GOTTA HELP?
HOW YOU LIKE THAT, YOU LITTLE RAT...
YOU READY TO FORK OVER THAT TWO BUCKS YET, FELLOW, OR DO YOU WANT MORE?
I'LL GIVE HIM SOME MORE, ANYWAY!
CRASH!
NOW I'M GONNA THROW YOU TWO BUMS OFF THIS WATERFRONT, AND...
THAT'S WHAT YOU SAY, PUNK!
BAM! BAM!

LATER IN THE DAY, IN THE OFFICE OF SERGEANT FORCE IN THE CITY HALL...
GET ANYTHING, KENNEDY?
YEAH. LATCHED ON TO ANOTHER OF THESE PHONY LOTTERY TICKETS THERE ON THE PIER WHERE THE KILLING TOOK PLACE.
IT'S THE SAME KIND OF TICKET THAT RHEMY GOT HOLD OF BEFORE HE WAS KILLED. THAT WOULD SEEM TO TIE IT TO THE SAME BUNCH. WE KNOW THE ACTUAL KILLING TOOK PLACE ON THE PIER BECAUSE THE PLACE IS LOUSY WITH EVIDENCE OF A FIGHT...
LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE GOT HIT WITH A BEER BOTTLE. WE FOUND PIECES OF BLOOD-STAINED BOTTLE GLASS AROUND. SO OUR MAN MAY BE MARKED UP SOME.
THIS MAKES TWO MURDERS IN AS MANY DAYS. THEY'RE GETTING ROUGH!
WHAT DO YOU HAVE THERE, SERGEANT?
A LOTTERY TICKET DETECTIVE KENNEDY FOUND AT THE SCENE OF THAT WATERFRONT SHOOTING... WE'RE JUST GOING TO SEND IT DOWN TO THE LAB.
GOOD. LET ME KNOW WHAT THEY REPORT ON IT. FIND ANYTHING ELSE OUT THERE, KENNEDY?
NOTHING VERY DEFINITE, SIR. LOOKS LIKE HE PUT UP A BATTLE BEFORE HE WAS KILLED.
LATER...
THE LAB BOYS FOUND A CLEAR SET OF PRINTS ON THAT TICKET, CAPTAIN. I CHECKED THEM WITH THE F.B.I. IN WASHINGTON AND THEY BELONG TO AN EX-CON NAMED CARSON SMITH. KENNEDY AND I ARE GOING OUT TO PICK HIM UP NOW.
LET ME KNOW WHEN YOU HAVE HIM, SERGEANT.
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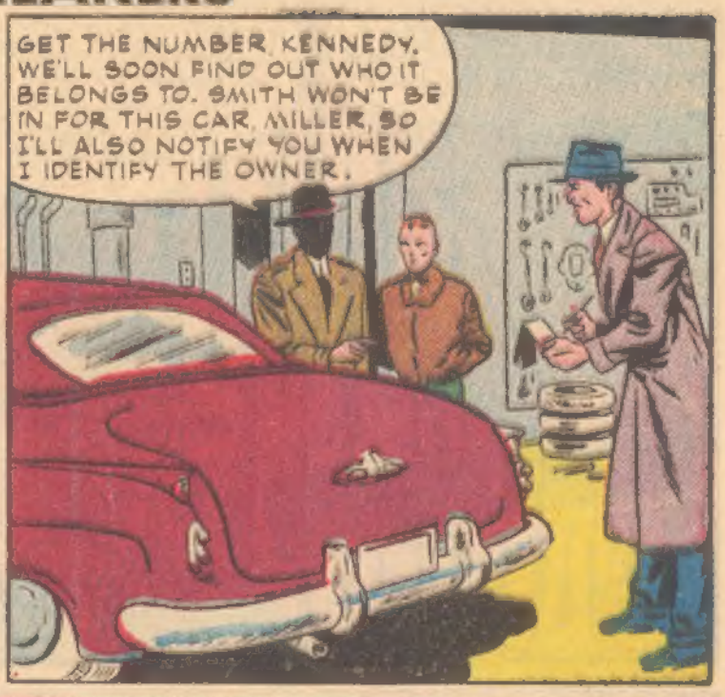
I'LL STEP TO ONE SIDE AND COVER YOU WHEN HE COMES TO THE DOOR. IF HE'S ARMED, DON'T ARGUE... JUST BLAST HIM...
RIGHT!
OPEN UP, SMITH! IT'S THE POLICE!
ALL RIGHT, HE'S EITHER OUT OR PLAYING COY WITH US! I'LL SHOOT THE LOCK AND HIT THE DOOR LOW. IF HE'S IN THERE, SHOOT ON SIGHT!
WON'T HAVE TO DO ANY SHOOTING TODAY, SERGEANT. LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE BEAT US TO HIM...
IT'S SMITH, ALL RIGHT. BETTER PUT IN A CALL FOR THE CORONER AND A WAGON TO GET THIS OUT OF HERE...
SOMEBODY REALLY TURNED THIS PLACE INSIDE OUT!
THIS MAN HAS ONLY BEEN DEAD ABOUT AN HOUR... POSSIBLY LESS! THE KILLER MUST HAVE LEFT JUST BEFORE YOU GOT HERE.
TOO BAD IT DIDN'T TAKE HIM A LITTLE LONGER TO SEARCH THE PLACE...

AFTER THE BODY HAS BEEN REMOVED, THE TWO OFFICERS DEPART...
WHAT ARE ALL THE PAPERS, SERGEANT?
SMITH APPARENTLY WAS IN THE HABIT OF KEEPING PAID BILLS ON FILE IN THAT DRESSER UP THERE. THE KILLER LEFT THEM... DIDN'T THINK THEY WERE IMPORTANT. ENOUGH TO WORRY ABOUT.
PROBABLY MOST OF THEM ARE UNIMPORTANT, BUT IT'S OUR ONLY LEAD. OUR KILLER LEFT NO CLUES AT ALL. WE'LL CHECK SOME OF THESE PLACES AND SEE IF WE CAN FILL IN A LITTLE BACKGROUND ON SMITH.
SEVERAL OF THESE RECEIPTS ARE FROM A MILLER'S GARAGE AND SERVICE STATION ON ELM STREET. LET'S GO THERE FIRST.
ALL RIGHT, SERGEANT.
HOMICIDE. WE WANT TO ASK THE BOSS A COUPLE OF QUESTIONS...
I'M ED MILLER. I OWN THE PLACE. WHAT CAN I DO TO HELP YOU?
YOU CAN TELL US ANYTHING YOU KNOW ABOUT THE MAN YOU GAVE THESE TO, ED.
CARSON SMITH... YES, HE'S DONE A LOT OF BUSINESS WITH ME. BUT OUTSIDE OF SERVICING HIS CAR FOR NEARLY A YEAR, I REALLY KNOW VERY LITTLE ABOUT HIM.
SAY, WAIT A MINUTE... HE CAME IN HERE TWO DAYS AGO IN A DIFFERENT CAR. DIFFERENT FROM HIS, I MEAN. HE DROVE A FORD. THIS ONE IS A BIG, NEW BUICK. SAID IT BELONGS TO HIS BOSS. IT'S STILL BACK IN THE SHOP, MATTER OF FACT...

LET'S TAKE A LOOK AT IT... KNOW WHO HIS BOSS IS?
NO, SIR. I DON'T.
COULD BE HIS BOSS IS THE LAD WE'RE WANTING TO SEE...


GET THE NUMBER, KENNEDY. WE'LL SOON FIND OUT WHO IT BELONGS TO. SMITH WON'T BE IN FOR THIS CAR, MILLER, SO I'LL ALSO NOTIFY YOU WHEN I IDENTIFY THE OWNER.

A HALF HOUR LATER, IN THE LICENSE BUREAU...
HERE IT IS, SERGEANT. THOSE PLATES WERE ISSUED TO PETER SIMMONS OF 1212 DWIGHT COURT FOR A 1952 BUICK CONVERTIBLE.
THAT CHECKS. EVER HEAR OF HIM, KENNEDY?
NO, SERGEANT, I DON'T THINK I HAVE.
VEHICLE REGISTRATION

I HAVE A HUNCH THIS CASE MAY GET INTERESTING ALL OF A SUDDEN RIGHT ABOUT NOW, KENNEDY. GO OUT TO DWIGHT COURT.

AS SERGEANT FORCE AND DETECTIVE KENNEDY START FOR DWIGHT COURT, PETER SIMMONS IS ENTERTAINING A VISITOR IN HIS EIGHTH FLOOR APARTMENT...
ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! SO IT'S A MISTAKE TO MIX MURDER IN RACKETS! WHAT WAS I SUPPOSED TO DO? RHEMY NEARLY HAD US SPOTTED! WE HAD TO BUMP HIM...
I SUPPOSE YOU IDIOTS HAD TO BUMP OFF THE GUY ON THE PIER, TOO?

NO! THAT WAS A MISTAKE ON SMITH'S PART, BUT...
AND A BAD ONE! FORCE AND KENNEDY NAILED THAT JOB TO SMITH LESS THAN AN HOUR AFTER HE PULLED IT! DO YOU GUYS THINK YOU'RE PLAYING WITH A BUNCH OF KIDS DOWN IN THAT HOMICIDE DIVISION?

HAVE THEY PICKED HIM UP YET...? YOU CAN SPRING HIM CAN'T YOU ROCHE?
I'VE ALREADY SPRUNG HIM... I KILLED HIM BEFORE I CAME UP HERE I WENT THROUGH HIS PLACE AND TOOK EVERYTHING THAT COULD TIE HIM TO US.
YOUR BOYS ARE GOING TO HAVE TO BE MORE CAREFUL, SIMMONS IF I'M GOING TO PROTECT YOUR BUNCH.
YOU'LL DO NO MORE PROTECTING, ROCHE! PUT UP YOUR HANDS, BOTH OF YOU, OR I'LL SHOOT!
WAIT A MINUTE, SERGEANT! I WAS JUST ABOUT TO ARREST THIS BIRD, MYSELF...
WHY, YOU LOUSY RAT ROCHE! HE'S IN IT AS MUCH AS I AM, SERGEANT!
I'LL BUST YOUR HEAD OPEN, SIMMONS!
NO YOU WON'T! GET 'EM UP... HIGH! DON'T KID YOURSELF THAT I WON'T USE THIS GUN, ROCHE... I DON'T LIKE COP KILLERS!
I'LL KILL YOU TOO...!
ANG!
SIMMONS IS GETTING OUT, KENNEDY... GO AFTER HIM! I'LL TAKE THIS RAT!
CRACK!
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I TOLD YOU RHEIN WAS A FRIEND OF MINE DIDN'T I ROCHE?
OOOPH!
WHEN I GET THROUGH, I'M GOING TO TAKE YOU IN AND SEE YOU BURN FOR YOUR PART IN HIS MURDER!
YOU'RE NOT TAKING ME ANYWHERE, FORCE...
DROP THAT... OHHH!
CRACK!
HALT, ROCHE! I'M NOT LETTING YOU ESCAPE!
BANG!
CRACK!
BAM! BLAM!
NOT QUITE QUICK ENOUGH THIS TIME ROCHE! WONDER WHAT BECAME OF SIMMONS AND KENNEDY..?
13

LAWBREAKERS

HAVING TAKEN TWO SELF-SERVICE ELEVATORS DOWNSTAIRS, SIMMONS REACHES THE LOBBY FIRST AND WAITS FOR THE OFFICER...
YOU'RE PRETTY GOOD, SIMMONS BUT...
..NOT QUITE GOOD ENOUGH!
OW-W-W!
BANG!
BANG!
I GUESS YOU WON'T KILL ANY MORE COPS MISTER...
I'VE GOT THEIR RECORDS AND LISTS OF NAMES HERE SERGEANT THERE WAS ENOUGH STUFF IN SIMMONS PLACE TO IDENTIFY-AND CONVICT- THEIR WHOLE GANG. THE TWO BIG FISH ARE DEAD BUT WE'LL TAKE ALL THE SMALL FRY IN BY MORNING. HOW ARE YOU FEELING?
BE OKAY IN A DAY OR TWO. BULLET MISSED THE BONES. I WISH WE HAD TAKEN ROCHE ALIVE, THOUGH. THERE AREN'T MANY CROOKED COPS AROUND, BUT HE WAS IN THE RACKETS UP TO HIS EARS.
I REMEMBER MY MOTHER SAYING THAT ONE BAD APPLE CAN SPOIL THE REPUTATION OF THE WHOLE BARREL WHEN IT SHOWS ON TOP!
THE END

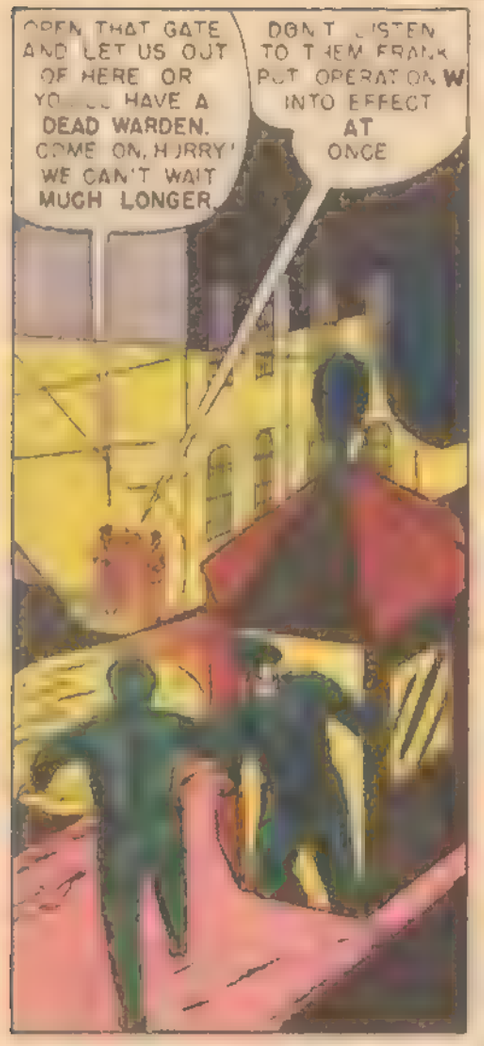
PRISON BREAK

OPEN UP THAT DOOR AND LET US OUT OF HERE OR WE'LL KILL THE WARDEN. COME ON..HURRY! WE CAN'T WAIT.
DON'T LISTEN TO THEM. FRANK PUT OPERATION W INTO EFFECT AT ONCE.
I CAN'T TAKE THIS MUCH LONGER IF I DON'T BREAK OUT SOON I'LL GO NUTS
KEEP YOUR VOICE DOWN. I'VE GOT SOMETHING HERE TO SHOW YOU WE'LL BE OUT OF HERE SOON.
THE CRIMINAL MIND NEVER RESTS
TAKE A LOOK AT THIS WOODEN PISTOL. ONCE I GET IT COVERED WITH ALUMINUM FOIL IT'LL LOOK LIKE THE REAL THING.
HEY! YOU MUST HAVE BEEN PLANNING THIS FOR MONTHS. YOU SURE ARE ONE SMART COOKIE.
M RABE, JOHN CARLIN, AND LOU GARAL HAD PLANNED THIS PRISON BREAK FOR MONTHS. THEY FIGURED ON EVERYTHING BUT A CLEVER WARDEN WHO COULD LOOK AHEAD AND KNOW WHAT TO DO WHEN TROUBLE BROKE OUT.

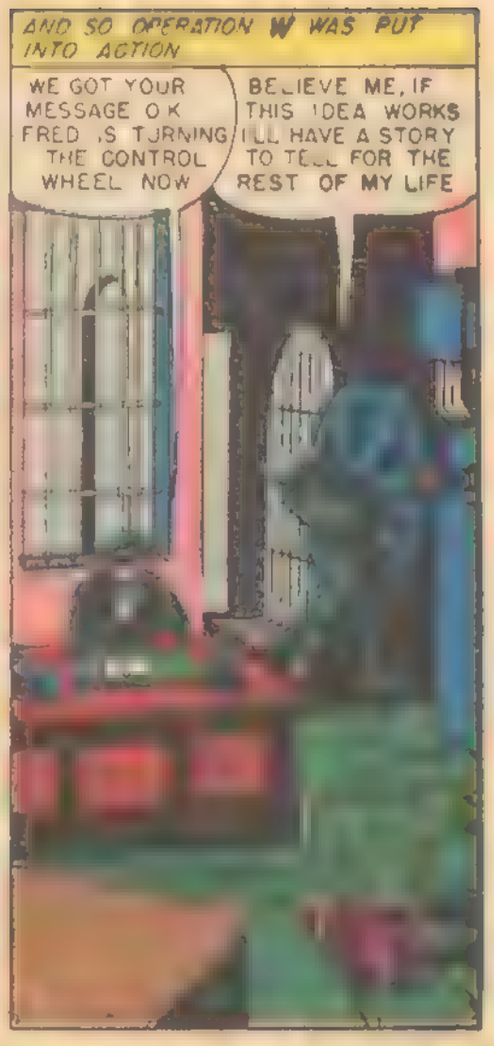
JIM CARLIN, A LIFER WAS IN ON THE PROPOSED BREAK....
LISTEN YOU. EVERYTHING IS READY LOU IS COMING WITH US THURSDAY NIGHT BETWEEN TEN-THIRTY AND ELEVEN
JIM, I JUST HOPE THAT GUN OF YOURS LOOKS LIKE THE REAL THING
HELP ME ! I'M SICK ! I'M DYING ! WHERE IS THE GUARD ? I NEED A DOCTOR ! HELP ME ! GUARD ! WHERE ARE YOU ?
SHUT UP, YOU ! YOU'LL START TROUBLE WITH ALL THIS YELLING. IF YOU'RE SICK, I'LL GET A DOCTOR
MY STOMACH FEELS LIKE IT'S BURSTING ! GET SOME HELP ! I THINK I'M DYING.
SHUT UP ! SHOW ME WHERE IT HURTS. MAYBE YOU JUST GOT AN OLD FASHIONED STOMACH ACHE. YOU ATE TOO MUCH FOR SUPPER
I CAN'T STAND THIS MUCH LONGER . . HELP ME .
YOU'RE NOT SICK, YOU !
SUCKER ! YOU FELL FOR IT, NOW YOU CAN SLEEP IT OFF ! BOY, YOU JUST WALKED INTO THIS LIKE TAKING CANDY FROM A KID .
THE FIRST STEP IN THE PLAN WAS SUCCESSFUL.
THIS UNIFORM FITS ME SWELL AND WHAT DO YOU KNOW ? HE LOOKS JUST LIKE ME

HELLO JOE! DON'T FORGET THAT DATE FOR TOMORROW GOT TWO NICE DAMES FOR US AND FRANK IS LENDING US HIS CAR
I BETTER JUST SHAKE MY HEAD AND KEEP ON MY WAY. IF HE STOPS ME I'LL HAVE TO GIVE HIM THE WORKS.
WHAT TOOK SO LONG? I THOUGHT YOU GOT CHICKEN-HEARTED AT THE LAST MINUTE OPEN THIS DOOR!
HAD A CLOSE SHAVE! JUST PASSED ANOTHER GUARD..BUT HE WAS IN A HURRY AND DIDN'T STOP...
YOU GOT THE GUARD'S UNIFORM, JOHN, SO YOU'LL HAVE TO HANDLE THE GUY IN THE ARMORY
ONCE WE GET OUR HANDS ON SOME REAL ARTILLERY, WE CAN GET OUT OF HERE IN A HURRY
WHAT DO YOU WANT? I'M NOT DUE FOR RELIEF UNTIL MIDNIGHT.
THE WARDEN WANTS YOU IN HIS OFFICE AT ONCE. MUST BE IMPORTANT!
O.K. I'LL BE ON MY WAY.... SAY, YOU'RE N-NOT.. A....GUARD...
SHUT UP AND STEP INSIDE OR YOU'LL GET A DOSE OF LEAD! STEP INSIDE!
SO FAR THE PLAN WAS WORKING LIKE CLOCKWORK.
NOW, WE BOTH HAVE GUARD SUITS. WHAT'S THE NEXT STEP?
LET'S PUT THEM TO SLEEP FIRST....THEN WE'LL GET THE ARTILLERY AND HEAD FOR THE WARDEN'S OFFICE
3

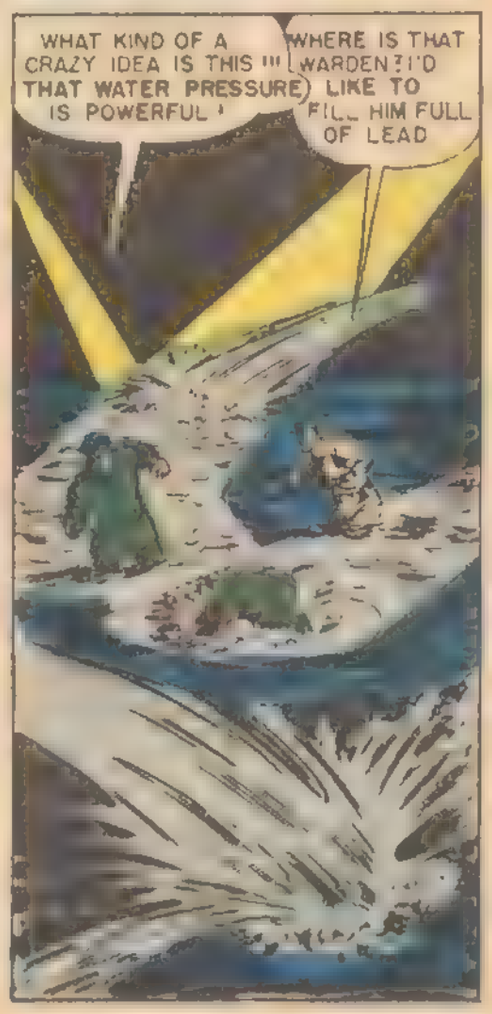
ALL WE GOT HERE ARE TWO SUBMACHINE GUNS AND ONE REVOLVER THEY MUST HAVE MOVED THE REST OF THE STUFF.
THIS WARDEN IS NO DOPE HE MUST HAVE FIGURED SOME DAY THERE WOULD BE A BREAK AND THE FIRST PLACE THEY WOULD HEAD FOR IS THE ARMORY. C'MON, WE'LL GET OUT OF HERE.
LET'S FIND THE WARDEN AN' FORCE HIM TO GET US OUT OF HERE WITHOUT SHOOTING.
SURE.... DON'T HARM HIM! HE'LL ONLY BE WORTH SOMETHING TO US ALIVE!
HEY.... WHAT'S UP? YOU RE PRISONERS I KNOW THE THREE OF YOU.
YOU CERTAINLY KNOW US, WARDEN LANG AND WE MEAN BUSINESS WE DON'T LIKE THE ATMOSPHERE HERE.
YOU CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS. YOU LL NEVER LEAVE THIS PRISON ALIVE
NOW DON'T GET DRAMATIC, WARDEN, YOU'RE OUR HOSTAGE. YOU'LL BE DEAD WITH US IF WE DON'T.
YOU TWO GUARDS JUST STAY WHERE YOU ARE IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S HEALTHY. DON'T TRY ANYTHING FOOLISH
LISTEN TO THEM, BOYS AND DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME
YOU SEEM PRETTY COOL, WARDEN, I'VE GOT TO GIVE YOU CREDIT FOR YOUR NERVE!
IF ONLY YOU KNEW HOW FUTILE AND FOOLISH ALL THIS IS! YOU CAN'T ESCAPE FROM THIS PRISON!


OPEN THAT GATE AND LET US OUT OF HERE OR YO... HAVE A DEAD WARDEN. COME ON, HURRY! WE CAN'T WAIT MUCH LONGER
DON'T LISTEN TO THEM FRANK PUT OPERATION W INTO EFFECT AT ONCE

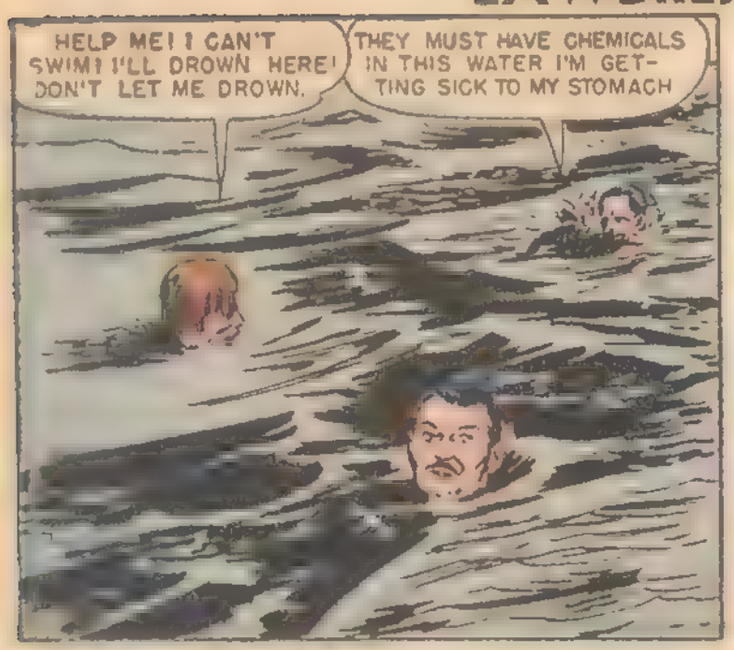
THERE'S A PRISON BREAK OUT HERE THEY'VE GOT THE WARDEN HE WANTS YOU TO PUT OPERATION W INTO EFFECT AT ONCE
SAY FRANK THEY'RE WATCHING EVERY MOVE WE MAKE UP HERE OHO THEY'RE IN FOR A GREAT SURPRISE!

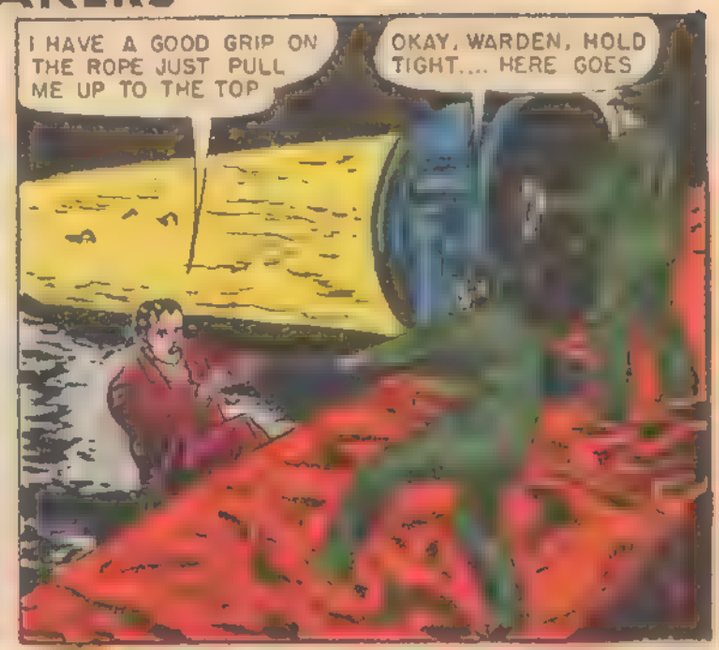

AND SO OPERATION W WAS PUT INTO ACTION
WE GOT YOUR MESSAGE O.K. FRED IS TURNING THE CONTROL WHEEL NOW
BELIEVE ME, IF THIS IDEA WORKS I'LL HAVE A STORY TO TELL FOR THE REST OF MY LIFE

HEY WHAT HAPPENED? A WATER MAIN MUST HAVE BROKEN.... WHAT ROTTEN LUCK FOR US
LET'S GET AWAY FROM THIS!

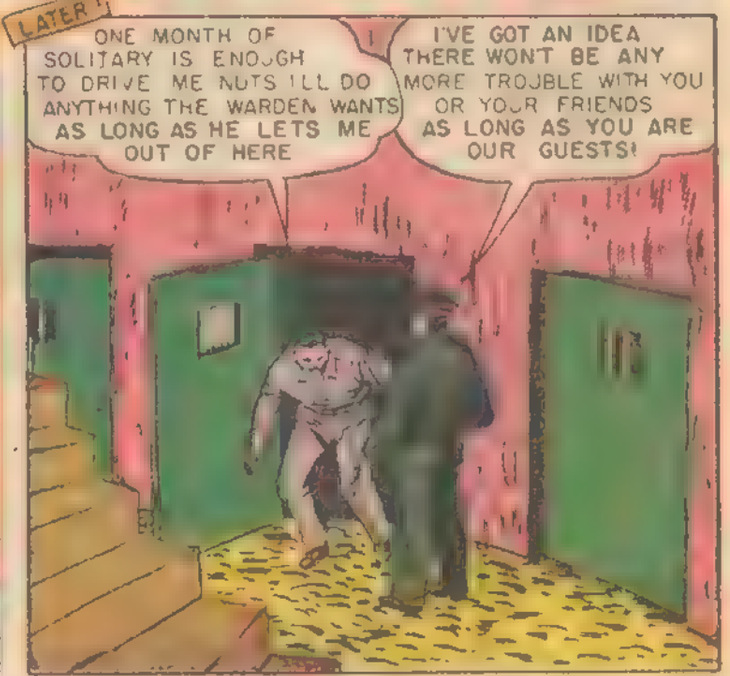

WHAT KIND OF A CRAZY IDEA IS THIS!!! THAT WATER PRESSURE IS POWERFUL!
WHERE IS THAT WARDEN?! I'D LIKE TO FILL HIM FULL OF LEAD

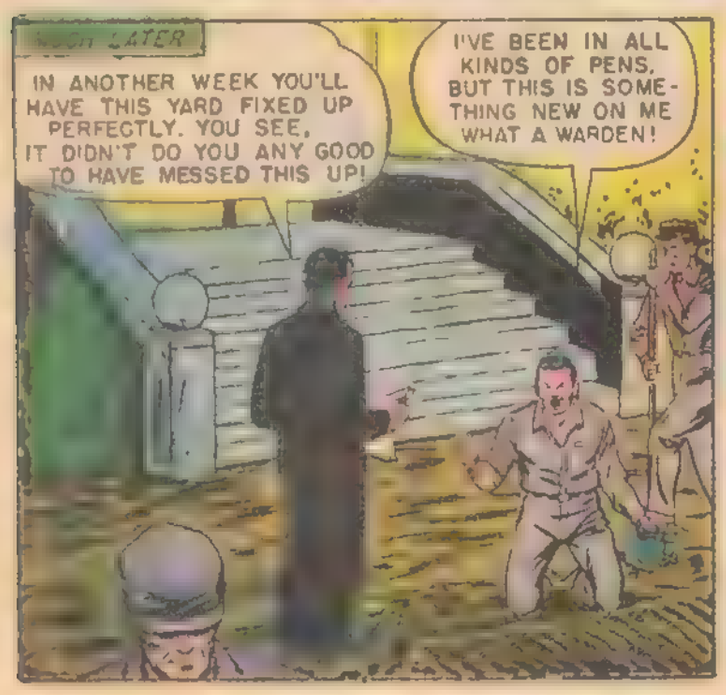
THE THREE CONVICTS BEGAN TO REALIZE THEIR DANGER.
YEAH! THE WATER PRESSURE IS TOO STRONG WE'LL DROWN LIKE RATS I CAN HARDLY STAND ON MY FEET.
THIS PLACE IS FILLING UP FAST AND I CAN'T SWIM.

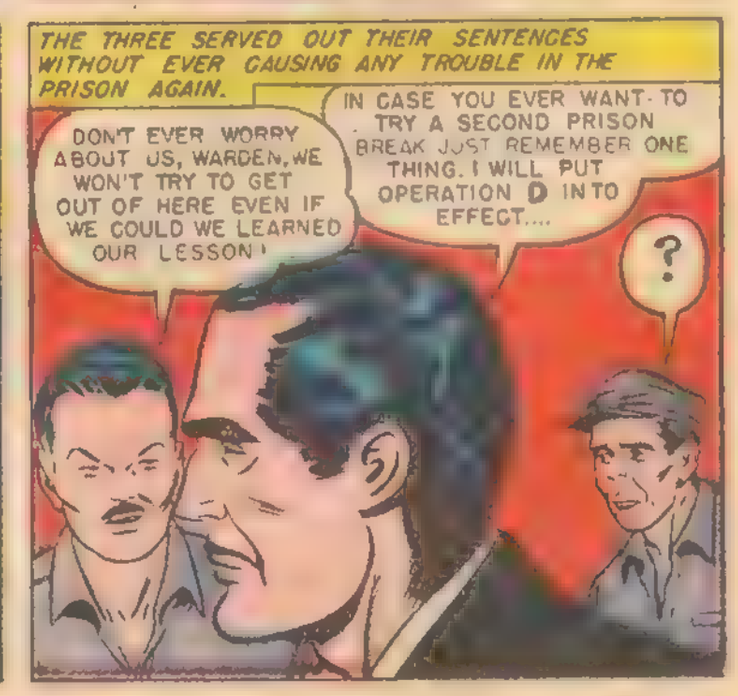

HELP ME! I CAN'T SWIM! I'LL DROWN HERE! DON'T LET ME DROWN.
THEY MUST HAVE CHEMICALS IN THIS WATER I'M GETTING SICK TO MY STOMACH


I HAVE A GOOD GRIP ON THE ROPE JUST PULL ME UP TO THE TOP
OKAY, WARDEN, HOLD TIGHT.... HERE GOES

THE ESCAPE WAS SMASHED WITHOUT LOSS OF LIFE
WHEN YOU THREE MEN HAVE HAD ENOUGH JUST HOLLER.
HURRY UP BEFORE WE ALL DROWN! I'M STANDING ON MY TOES AND I CAN'T KEEP IT UP MUCH LONGER.


LATER
ONE MONTH OF SOLITARY IS ENOUGH TO DRIVE ME NUTS! I'LL DO ANYTHING THE WARDEN WANTS AS LONG AS HE LETS ME OUT OF HERE
I'VE GOT AN IDEA THERE WON'T BE ANY MORE TROUBLE WITH YOU OR YOUR FRIENDS AS LONG AS YOU ARE OUR GUESTS!


MUCH LATER
IN ANOTHER WEEK YOU'LL HAVE THIS YARD FIXED UP PERFECTLY. YOU SEE, IT DIDN'T DO YOU ANY GOOD TO HAVE MESSED THIS UP!
I'VE BEEN IN ALL KINDS OF PENS, BUT THIS IS SOMETHING NEW ON ME WHAT A WARDEN!


THE THREE SERVED OUT THEIR SENTENCES WITHOUT EVER CAUSING ANY TROUBLE IN THE PRISON AGAIN.
DON'T EVER WORRY ABOUT US, WARDEN, WE WON'T TRY TO GET OUT OF HERE EVEN IF WE COULD WE LEARNED OUR LESSON!
IN CASE YOU EVER WANT TO TRY A SECOND PRISON BREAK JUST REMEMBER ONE THING. I WILL PUT OPERATION D INTO EFFECT....
?

DEATH FOILS A DOUBLE-CROSS

Jack Baller was impatient as he sat at a table in Mike's diner on highway 23a. The thin tall gangster hated to be kept waiting especially when money was the objective. Then his keen ears heard a horn blow two blasts, pause momentarily, and then repeat the signal. He paid his check and left the diner. On the opposite side of the road a blue sedan was parked. The door swung open and a friendly voice called to him.

"Hop in Jack. The sooner we get started the better. Sorry for the delay. A trucker ran into a delivery wagon at the crossing and we were held up for fifteen minutes."

Jack said nothing in reply to his friend Oscar Rees. He noticed the third man in the car. A middle aged slightly balding man who looked the picture of respectability. Jack needed no introduction to realize he was looking at Herbert J. Krandly one of the best brains in the business when it came to figuring out a hold up. Jack sat next to Krandly in the back of the car while his friend remained at the wheel.

"Am I correct in assuming you know all the details of our little business proposition," asked Krandly as though he were merely inquiring as to prices and terms of a legitimate deal.

"You can count me in on this deal provided you give me one thousand dollars now. My brother is serving a ten to twenty year stretch in the pen. He comes up next month for a hearing before the board. I can hire a good mouthpiece to help my kid brother. Want to see the clipping?"

Krandly shook his head in the negative. He placed his hand inside his coat pocket and it came out with a thick wallet He opened it and handed Jack Baller ten one hundred dollar bills.

"It makes me feel a lot safer on a job like the one I contemplate to know I have two good trigger men with me. We will drive to my summer place and I will show you the detailed plans."

Two hours later three men were carefully examining a floor plan of the large office of Whitely and Benson, security dealers. As though he were an architect, Jack Baller minutely scrutinized every mark on that sheet of paper.

"Three of us ought to be able to handle this deal," he commented. "But it means we can't wear masks. We have to mingle with the people and then go for that security and cash bag. Within a few hours they will have our mugs on every wanted notice in the country. It means farewell to this place for keeps."

Krandly had the answer ready on the tip of his tongue for that observation He had planned a long time for this biggest deal of his entire crooked career.

"The unregistered certificates and the cash will amount to about one hundred thousand dollars for each of us. Outside of town I have my plane. We are headed for a certain country where there is no extradition treaty. And we can live like kings down there with plenty of pretty senoritas to keep us company. There can be no slip up on this deal. We will need two cars. One for the getaway and the other to change into once we are headed towards the airfield. Tomorrow you and Oscar are going to pay a visit to the office of Whitely and Benson so as to get an exact visual picture of the layout."

The young man at the reception desk might have been about twenty three. His wavy brown hair and black eyes gave him a very friendly appearance especially when he smiled. The metal marker on the desk read: "Howard T. Pease"

He had been at work only a week and the payroll listed him as a receptionist. He arose from his desk as Jack and Oscar entered the large office.

"Is there any thing I can do for you gentlemen," he asked in his best college voice.

"Yes," snapped back Jack who had been carefully coached as to what he was to reply. "I want to get one of those books you issue for small investors."

Hoard Pease led the two men across the room to a cage. The man behind the cage then handed Jack the book he wanted. Howard Pease returned to his desk. Jack and Oscar quickly took in every detail of the office. Krandly had done a perfect job with that paper survey

"This will be a cinch," whispered Jack to his buddy. "They got one armed guard by that water cooler. If he makes a break for his gun then we got to start shooting. And Heaven help anyone who wants to get in our way and act the hero part"

Krandly was listening to some operatic records when his two partners entered the large living room of his summer place. He placed his finger on his lips and they had to wait until the song was finished.

"Gentlemen," he said," I assume you have made the visit. Now let us go out to my backyard and target range. I have been very fortunate in being able to buy three automatic machine gun pistols. It is necessary that you each familiarize yourself with the mechanism of this type of gun. Never shoot unless you must and then be certain to kill your human target. Otherwise if he be armed then you may end up in the morgue."

For the next two days Jack and Oscar engaged in target practice. It was evident that Krandly was satisfied with their progress for he continued to listen to his records and the shooting in no way bothered him. But there was something on Jack's mind and he spilled it to his buddy.

"There is no reason why this had to be a three way split. What Krandly doesn't know is that I can pilot a plane. When we get up into the air I think we can land with only the two of us at our destination."

And as Krandly listened to the recording of La Boheme he was mentally figuring out how he could eliminate his two partners in crime. Then he could have a plastic surgery job done on his face and return to the States.

The big moment had arrived. The car was parked outside the office building and the three men left it there with but one glance as they each carried a leather briefcase. The case was so constructed that it would open sideways and the machine gun pistol it concealed could be swung into deadly action.

As they entered the office of Whitely and Benson their arrival was so perfectly timed they could see the messenger go to the window for his bag. The clerk handled it to him with a joke he always used.

"Boy if you should decide to run away with this I guess you could live on some South Sea isle for the rest of your life."

"This is a stickup," announced Krandly as the three weapons were uncovered. "If you want to die brave just move. And if anyone goes for that burglar alarm I'll spray everyone in here with lead."

The guard went for the gun in his holster and Jack swung around to riddle him with lead. There were five shots and no more. Oscar and Krandly went down in a heap and were dead before they struck the floor. They never knew what hit them. Jack had two bullets in him and twenty minutes later he was being rushed to the Mercy Hospital for an emergency operation.

Dr. Herman Randoper had tried his best to save the patient. He raised five fingers so that Captain LeRoy of Homicide would know that was how many minutes more the man had to live.

"Can you hear me?" asked the officer, "Do you want to tell me anything before you die?"

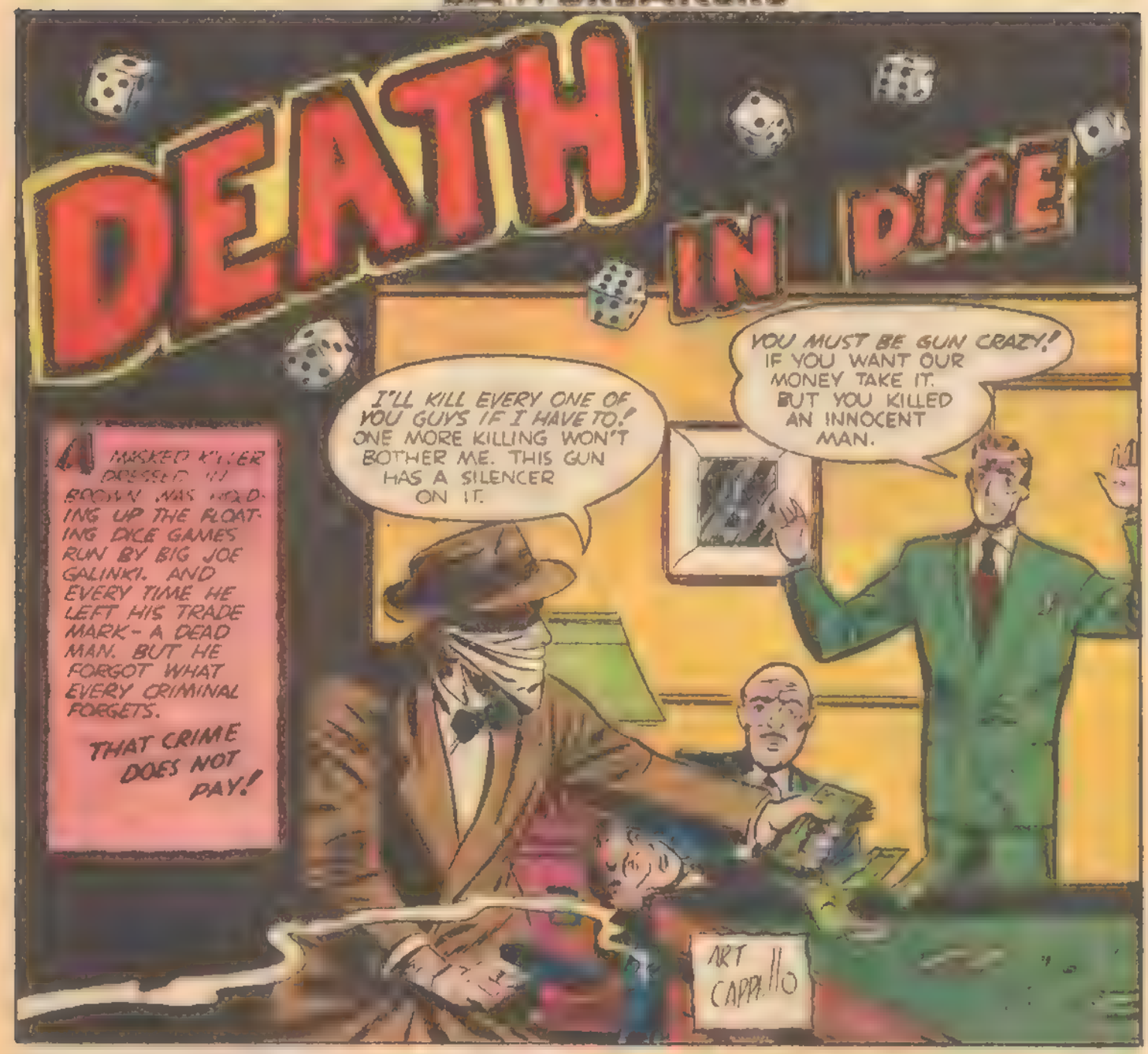
There was a shudder on the bed and Jack went to join his other two friends in the Great Unknown.

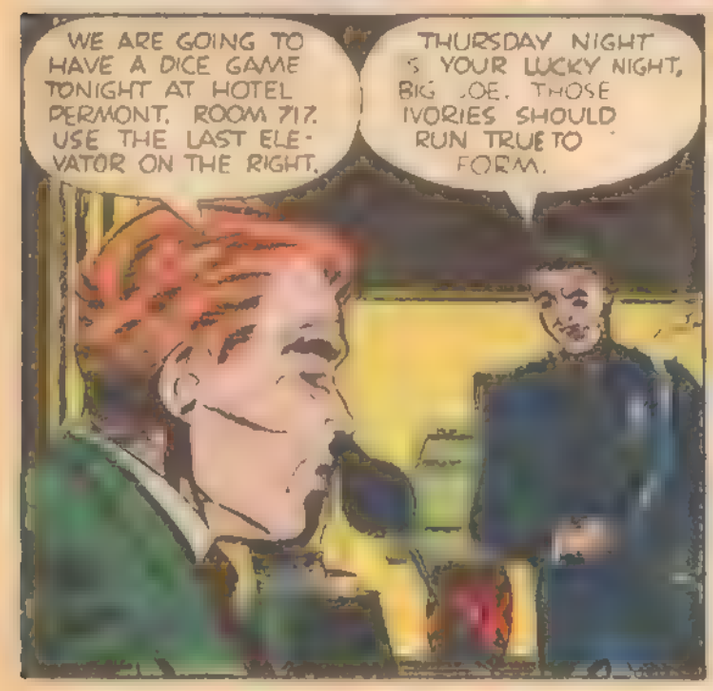
"Queerest case I have seen in my entire career on the force," commented Captain LeRoy. "We found a clipping in Baller's wallet. About his younger brother who was coming up for his parole. But it is evident that he never read what was on the other side of the clipping. So you can look at it, Doc, and turn over to Death.

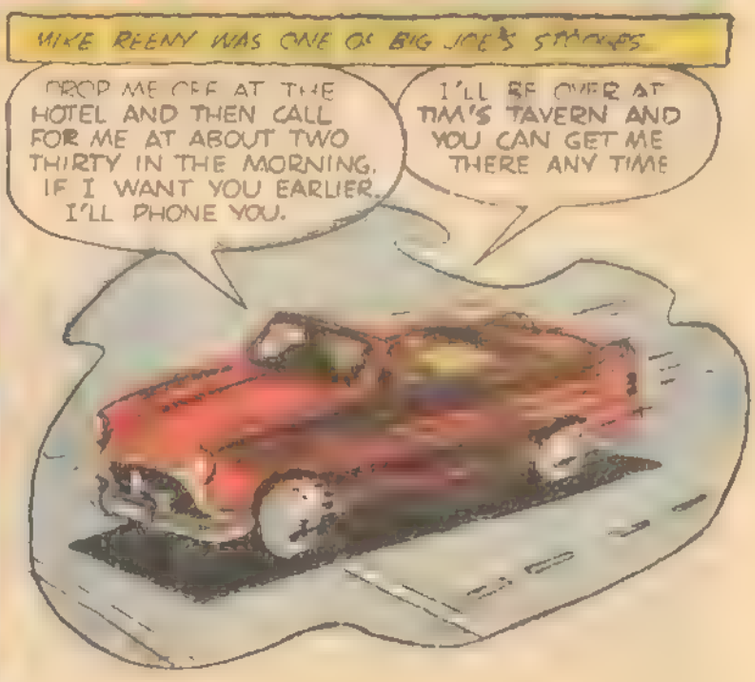
Grimly the surgeon took the clipping, noticed what was said about the parole and then turned over and read aloud the following :

"Howard T. Pease joins Investment Company. Crack pistol shot had no comment when asked if he will carry his two famous .38 specials. Although he has heretofore used his marksmanship exclusively in sport, it is considered likely that he will keep them handy in view of the large sums of cash and securities handled by the firm."

—THE END—


DEATH IN DICE
A MASKED KILLER DRESSED IN BROWN WAS HOLDING UP THE FLOATING DICE GAMES RUN BY BIG JOE GALINKI. AND EVERY TIME HE LEFT HIS TRADE MARK - A DEAD MAN. BUT HE FORGOT WHAT EVERY CRIMINAL FORGETS.
THAT CRIME DOES NOT PAY!
I'LL KILL EVERY ONE OF YOU GUYS IF I HAVE TO! ONE MORE KILLING WON'T BOTHER ME. THIS GUN HAS A SILENCER ON IT.
YOU MUST BE GUN CRAZY! IF YOU WANT OUR MONEY TAKE IT. BUT YOU KILLED AN INNOCENT MAN.
ART CAPPIELLO


WE ARE GOING TO HAVE A DICE GAME TONIGHT AT HOTEL PERMONT. ROOM 717. USE THE LAST ELEVATOR ON THE RIGHT.
THURSDAY NIGHT IS YOUR LUCKY NIGHT, BIG JOE. THOSE IVORIES SHOULD RUN TRUE TO FORM.

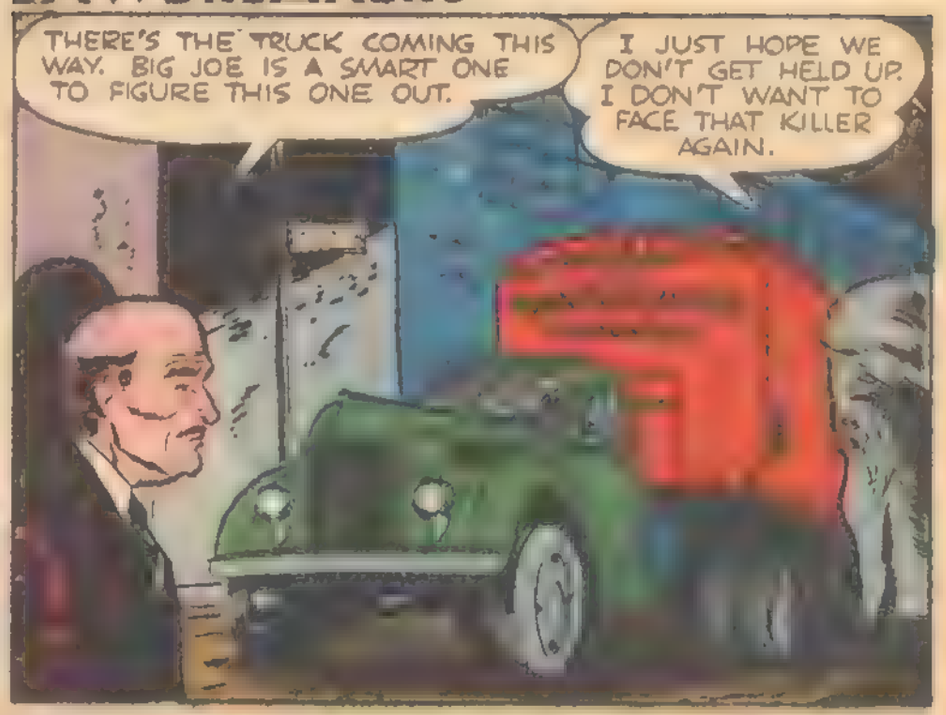

MIKE REENY WAS ONE OF BIG JOE'S STOOGES
DROP ME OFF AT THE HOTEL AND THEN CALL FOR ME AT ABOUT TWO THIRTY IN THE MORNING. IF I WANT YOU EARLIER, I'LL PHONE YOU.
I'LL BE OVER AT TIM'S TAVERN AND YOU CAN GET ME THERE ANY TIME

LAWBREAKERS

HELLO, BIG JOE LET'S GET STARTED YOU AND ALL THE BOYS
GET OUT THOSE ROLLING BONES. THIS IS MY LUCKY NIGHT AND MY BANKROLL LOOKS SICK.
BET 1500 BUCKS THAT SAMMY DOESN'T MAKE HIS POINT. WHO WANTS TO COVER ME?
I'LL COVER YOU, FRANK TAKE UP THOSE DICE, SAMMY, AND SEE THAT YOU MAKE YOUR POINT. I'M COUNTING ON YOU
YES SIR, WHAT DID I TELL YOU? THIS IS MY LUCKY NIGHT SAMMY, MY BOY, YOU CERTAINLY KNOW HOW TO THROW THOSE BONES.
YOUR LUCK CAN'T KEEP UP LIKE THIS ALL NIGHT, BIG JOE. I CAN USE SOME OF THAT DOUGH
COME ON, YOU DICE. I WANT TO BUILD A NEW HOME FOR THE MISSUS. SHE THINKS I AM HERE ON A BIG BUSINESS DEAL.
IF YOU WIN THE DOUGH THEN YOU CAN STICK TO YOUR STORY. BUT IF YOU DON'T, BETTER THINK UP A GOOD ONE FOR HER.
JUST THEN THE DOOR OPENED QUIETLY AND...
PUT UP AGAINST THE WALL AND DON'T TRY TO CALL FOR HELP I WANT THAT DOUGH ON THE TABLE.
HOW DID HE GET INTO THIS ROOM? HE MUST HAVE HAD A PASS KEY THAT DOOR WAS LOCKED AFTER BIG JOE CAME IN... OH...
I'LL KILL EVERY ONE OF YOU GUYS IF I HAVE TO! ONE MORE KILLING WON'T BOTHER ME. THIS GUN HAS A SILENCER ON IT.
YOU MUST BE GUN CRAZY! IF YOU WANT OUR MONEY, TAKE IT. BUT YOU KILLED AN INNOCENT MAN.

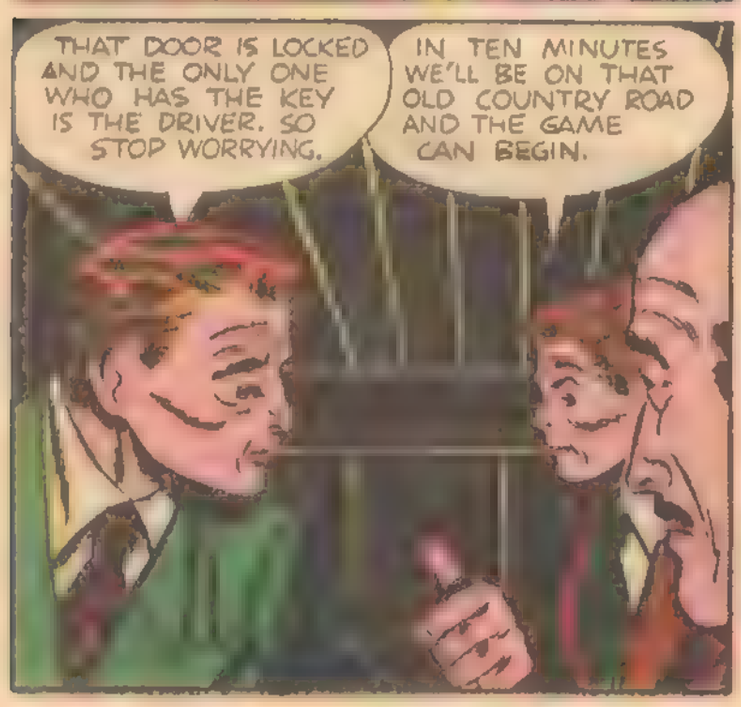
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT THIS? WE CAN'T GO TO THE COPS AND COMPLAIN WE'LL BE PINCHED FOR GAMBLING.
LAST ELEVATOR ON THE LEFT S A FREIGHT ONE I'LL CARRY ROY DOWN IN IT. WE'LL HAVE TO DUMP HIS BODY SOMEWHERE.
LUCKY THING THIS IS A SELF SERVICE ELEVATOR AS SOON AS YOU GIVE ME THE WORD, I'LL LET GO OF THE DOOR
O K I CAN HANDLE THINGS MYSELF NOW. YOU AND THE REST OF THE BOYS GET OUT OF HERE IN A HURRY.
JUST WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU ARE GOING WITH THAT BODY, BIG JOE? IT LOOKS LIKE A CORPSE TO ME.
COPS! COPS! HOW DID YOU GUYS GET HERE? LOOKS LIKE A TIP OFF!
AN ANONYMOUS PHONE CALL BROUGHT THE POLICE.
I TOLD YOU THE TRUTH. I DIDN'T KILL ROY GARSON THIS MASKED KILLER HELD UP THE GAME AND SHOT HIM.
SOUNDS SORT OF FISHY. WHERE ARE THE OTHER PLAYERS? DID THEY TAKE A RUN-OUT POWDER ON YOU?
HOMIC
YOU CERTAINLY GET QUICK SERVICE YOUR MOUTHPIECE AND KID BROTHER ARE HERE. AND THEY'RE GOING TO SPRING YOU.
I DIDN'T KILL ROY I KNOW THINGS LOOK SORT OF BLACK FOR ME BUT I'LL STRAIGHTEN THINGS OUT.
BAIL IS SET AT $20,000 DOLLARS AND REMEMBER, DO NOT LEAVE THE CITY
I HAVE THE MONEY WITH ME. YOU CAN RELEASE HIM IN MY CUSTODY.
TEN MINUTES LATER, BIG JOE LEFT WITH HIS LAWYER AND KID BROTHER.

WE'RE GOING TO RUN OUR NEXT GAME IN A BIG TRUCK. WAIT ON THE SOUTH SIDE OF WILTON STREET UNTIL YOU SEE A TRUCK MARKED "FURNITURE MOVED TO MEXICO!"
I'M GOING OVER TO THE GARAGE. TELL TOM TO GET THE TRUCK ROLLING.


THERE'S THE TRUCK COMING THIS WAY. BIG JOE IS A SMART ONE TO FIGURE THIS ONE OUT.
I JUST HOPE WE DON'T GET HELD UP. I DON'T WANT TO FACE THAT KILLER AGAIN.

COME ON YOU FELLOWS, HOP INTO THE TRUCK. WE'RE ALL SET FOR A BIG GAME.
WELL, WELL, BIG JOE IS BREAKING IN HIS KID BROTHER! HOW ARE YOU, FRED?

WE'RE GOING TO PARK ON THE OLD COUNTRY ROAD. THERE'LL BE NO COPS TO BOTHER US.
BUT WHAT ABOUT THE HOLD UP MAN? SUPPOSE HE'S TRAILING US? WHAT PROTECTION HAVE WE AGAINST THAT GUY?


THAT DOOR IS LOCKED AND THE ONLY ONE WHO HAS THE KEY IS THE DRIVER. SO STOP WORRYING.
IN TEN MINUTES WE'LL BE ON THAT OLD COUNTRY ROAD AND THE GAME CAN BEGIN.

AND AS ANOTHER BIG GAME GOT UNDER WAY...
WHO WANTS TO COVER ME? TWO GRAND SAYS I MAKE MY POINT.
I'LL COVER YOU, BIG JOE. I DON'T THINK THIS IS YOUR LUCKY DAY.

HE SEES THE DOOR IS OPENING GUESS THE DRIVER HAS SOMETHING TO TELL YOU.
JUST WHEN I'M MAKING WHAT DOES HE WANT?
NICE SEEING YOU GUYS AGAIN HAND OVER THAT DOUGH AND HOP UP IN THE BACK OF THE TRUCK.
HOW DID HE GET IN HERE? I THOUGHT THE DRIVER HAD THE KEY.
YOUR DRIVER IS OUT COLD I HIT HIM ON THE HEAD AND SEARCHED HIM FOR THE KEY.
BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW HE HAD A KEY? YOU MUST BE SOMEONE CLOSE TO US.
THINK YOU ARE SMART, EH? WELL SEE HOW YOU LIKE THIS.
YOU CRAZY FOOL, YOU KILLED MY KID BROTHER I'LL RIP YOU APART.
YOU CAN DIE WITH YOUR KID BROTHER. HELP IS COMING TO YOU.
GET HIM! I'M SHOT DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY.
A HALF HOUR LATER A PATROL CAR SPOTTED THE TRUCK...
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? I HEAR PEOPLE INSIDE YELLING FOR HELP.
THAT TRUCK MUST HAVE BEEN HIJACKED

THE DRIVER HAS BEEN KNOCKED OUT I'LL CHECK THE TRUCK OVER.
I'LL RELAY THIS TO HEADQUARTERS
NO FUNNY BUSINESS JUST DO AS YOU'RE TOLD.
MY KID BROTHER WAS KILLED! GET THE MAN WHO KILLED HIM.
WHEN BIG JOE HAD HEALED SUFFICIENTLY FROM THE WOUND, HE WAS BROUGHT ONCE AGAIN BEFORE THE AUTHORITIES.
EVERYTHING I WAS DOING WAS FOR THE KID. I LIVED FOR HIM. I WAS GOING TO GIVE HIM A GOOD START IN LIFE.
WELL, YOU KNOW IT WASN'T THE RIGHT START. IT HAS BROUGHT YOU ONLY GRIEF.
I AM CONVINCED THE KILLER KNOWS EVERY STEP YOU MAKE. YOU MUST COOPERATE WITH THE POLICE.
I'M A GAMBLER, NOT A MURDERER... I'LL DO EVERYTHING TO HELP GET MY BROTHER'S KILLER.
THAT'S A GOOD IDEA, [illegible] BIG JOE PLAN [illegible] THER GAME AND [illegible] L TRY TO GET [illegible] E KILLER.
THANKS A LOT, CHIEF, FOR HELPING ME. I CAN DO SOME CLEAR THINKING NOW. IF I GOT HIM I WOULD BE A KILLER MYSELF. THE JOB OF THE LAW IS TO GET THAT MAN.
NOW REMEMBER, YOU'RE [illegible] GALLY. HOWEVER, YOU ARE NOW COOPERATING WITH THE POLICE DEPARTMENT.
YOU SORT OF GET A DIFFERENT VIEW OF THINGS WHEN YOU ARE ON THE SIDE OF THE LAW.
POLICE
4

LAWBREAKERS

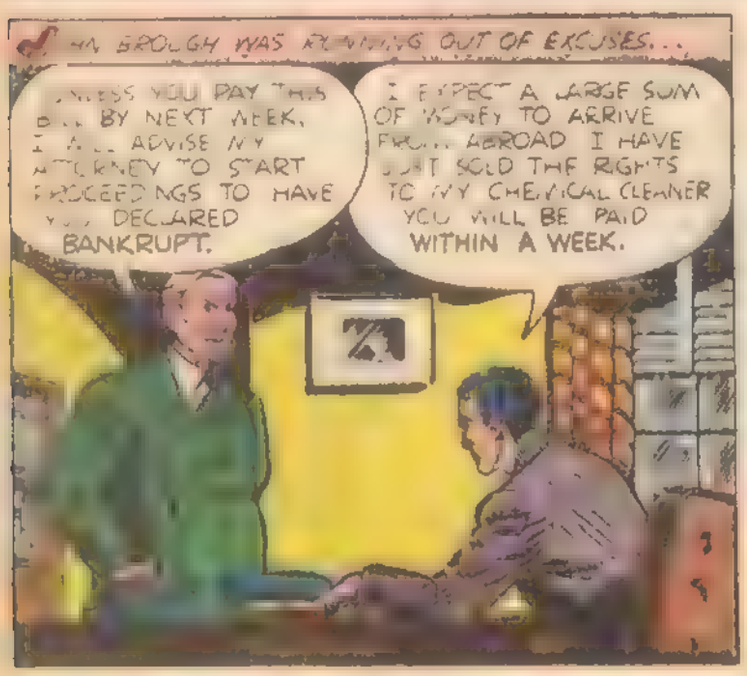
WE ARE GOING TO HAVE A GAME TONIGHT, TEN SHARP AT THE WAREHOUSE ON RIVER AVENUE
I'LL GET THE CAR FROM THE GARAGE FOR YOU. I MAY HAVE TO WAIT FOR IT. IT NEEDS A TUNE UP.
YOU WON'T HAVE TO CALL FOR ME. I'LL TAKE A CAB TO THE OFFICE AND STAY THERE ALL NIGHT. I'M EXPECTING A PHONE CALL FROM THE COAST
O.K. BOSS. HOPE THIS WILL BE YOUR LUCKY NIGHT.
I COULDN'T GET HARRY TO COME WITH US. THAT KILLER HAS HIM JITTERY.
LIGHTNING DOESN'T STRIKE THREE TIMES IN THE SAME PLACE. WE'RE SAFE HERE.
S.B
CORP.
WAREHOUSE
I WANT YOU TO MEET MADISON. HE HANGS OUT IN DENVER MOST OF THE TIME. HE'S IN THE CITY FOR A WEEK.
ANY FRIEND OF BIG JOE IS A FRIEND OF MINE. JUST BE SURE YOU GOT A FAT BANK ROLL ON YOU.
ONLY BIG JOE KNEW THAT MADISON WAS GOING TO BE THERE.
COME ON, YOU DICE. I NEED THIS DOUGH MORE THAN THE TAX COLLECTOR. SO DO ALL RIGHT BY ME.
THAT DOOR SEEMS TO BE MOVING SLOWLY. GUESS THIS IS WHERE I MEET THE KILLER.
GET AWAY FROM THE MONEY ON THE FLOOR AND BACK UP TO THE WALL.
YOU KILLED MY KID BROTHER AND YOU'LL NEVER LEAVE THIS PLACE ALIVE.

I SHOULD HAVE KILLED YOU A LONG TIME AGO BUT I LET YOU LIVE BECAUSE I NEEDED YOU.
IF YOU GO ONE STEP CLOSER TO HIM, I'LL SHOOT!
LOOK OUT, BOYS! GET OUT OF THE RANGE OF THOSE GUNS.
I'LL KILL EVERY ONE OF YOU! THIS IS A TRAP! YOU TRIED TO GET ME...
I COULD HAVE KILLED HIM BUT HE DASHED OUT OF THAT DOOR!
WE DON'T WANT THAT KILLER TO GET AWAY NOW. I THINK YOU WINGED HIM, MADISON.
THE KILLER DOES GET AWAY... BUT LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS LATER BACK AT THE APARTMENT..
YOU SEEM UPSET, BIG JOE. WHAT HAPPENED?
YOUR SHOES ARE VERY INTERESTING. I REMEMBER THEM.
SO YOU'RE A QUICK CHANGE ARTIST WITH THAT TRICK SUIT
YOU CAN'T PIN ANYTHING ON ME I LIKE MY SUITS THIS WAY I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE SAYING.
THERE'S A FRESH SCAR ON YOUR NECK. MY BULLET CREASED YOU.
I HATED YOU, BIG JOE... YOU MADE LOTS OF MONEY AND I GOT ONLY THE CRUMBS... SURE, I PLANNED IT ALL AND I WAS GOING TO KILL YOU LATER.
MIKE FENNY WENT TO THE CHAIR FOR HIS CRIMES AND BIG JOE GAVE UP GAMBLING.
THE END

INSURED FOR MURDER

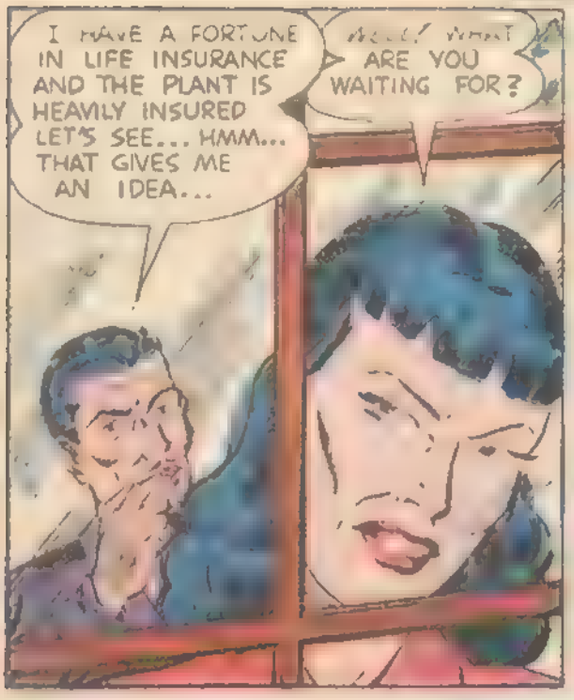
WE HAVE ONLY FOUR MINUTES TO GET OUT OF HERE REMEMBER EVERYTHING I'VE TOLD YOU. THAT MAN ON THE FLOOR IS ME!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, JOHN. I'LL REMEMBER EVERYTHING. START FOR THE SUMMER HOUSE AND STAY THERE. I'LL CONTACT YOU LATER. I HAVE THE INSURANCE POLICIES.
Dick Giordano

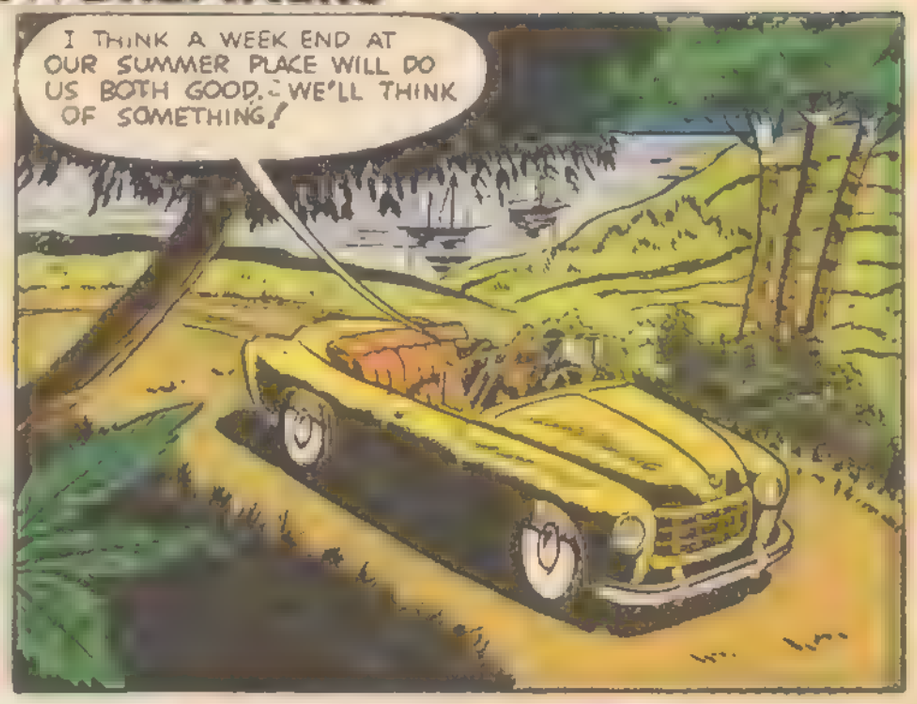
JOHN BROUGH NEEDED MONEY DESPERATELY. HE AND HIS WIFE, RITA, PLANNED WHAT LOOKED LIKE A PERFECT CRIME OF MURDER AND ARSON. THEY WERE CLEVER BUT THEY DIDN'T FIGURE THE LAW WAS CLEVER, TOO!


JOHN BROUGH WAS RUNNING OUT OF EXCUSES...
UNLESS YOU PAY THIS BILL BY NEXT WEEK, I SHALL ADVISE MY ATTORNEY TO START PROCEEDINGS TO HAVE YOU DECLARED BANKRUPT.
I EXPECT A LARGE SUM OF MONEY TO ARRIVE FROM ABROAD. I HAVE JUST SOLD THE RIGHTS TO MY CHEMICAL CLEANER YOU WILL BE PAID WITHIN A WEEK.

WILBERT CRASS WAS IN THE OFFICE TODAY. HE WAS JUST LIKE THE OTHERS. WANTED HIS MONEY. WE'RE BROKE WHAT CAN WE DO?
THEY SAY THAT MONEY IS THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL. I DISAGREE. SEEMS THAT THE LACK OF MONEY IS THE ROOT OF ALL OUR TROUBLE.

LAWBREAKERS

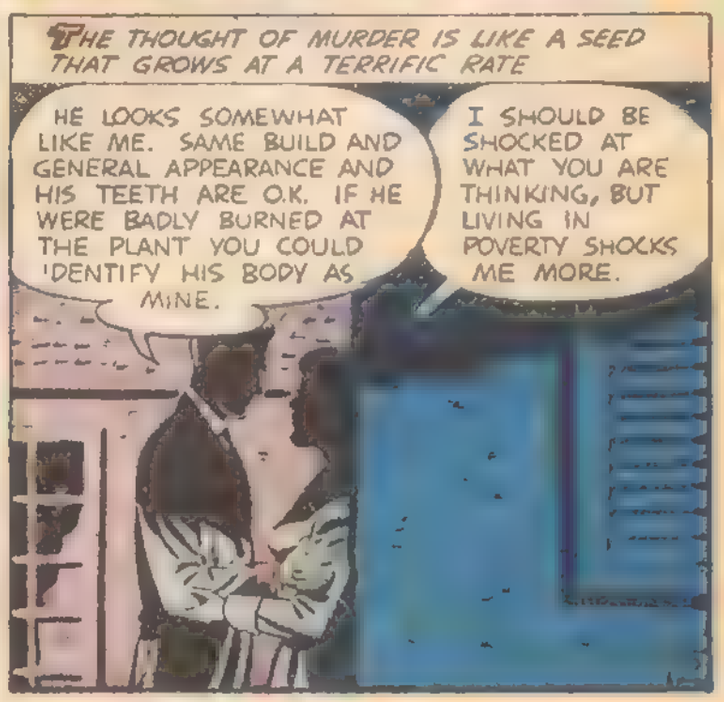

I HAVE A FORTUNE IN LIFE INSURANCE AND THE PLANT IS HEAVILY INSURED LET'S SEE... HMM... THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA...
HEY! WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

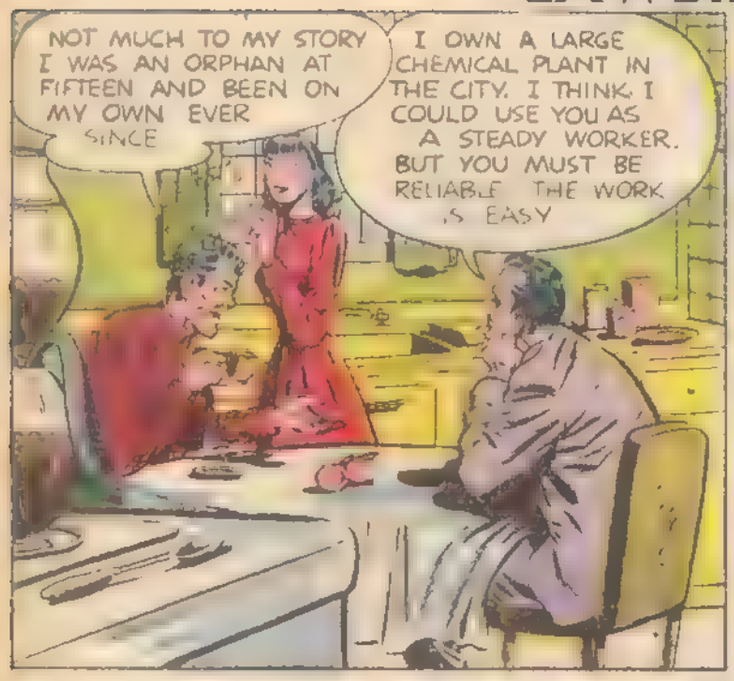


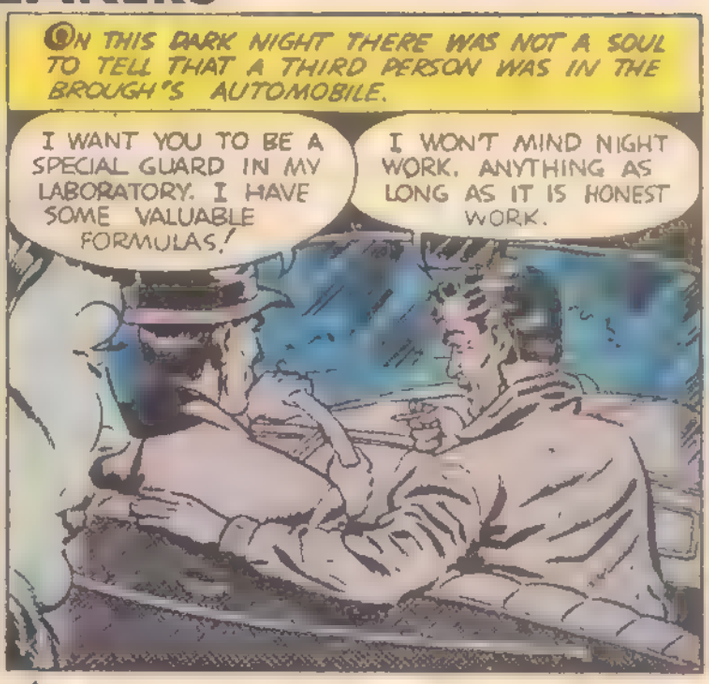
IT WOULD HAVE BEEN MUCH BETTER HAD FRANK WILTON NEVER THUMBED THIS PARTICULAR RIDE.
LOOK OUT. YOU WILL RUN THAT MAN DOWN!.
WAIT, RITA, I'M GOING TO GIVE THAT MAN A LIFT. I HAVE AN IDEA!

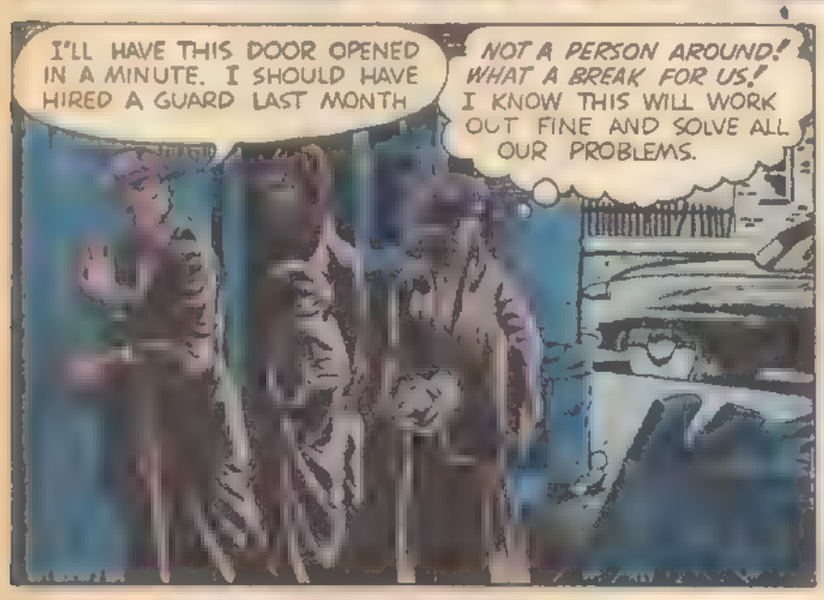
MY NAME'S FRANK WILTON. THANKS A LOT FOR THE LIFT. EVERY OTHER CAR JUST PASSED RIGHT BY. I HAVEN'T HAD MUCH LUCK LOOKING FOR A JOB.
JOBS ARE RATHER SCARCE IN THIS AREA. ESPECIALLY AT THIS TIME OF THE YEAR.

THIS IS OUR SUMMER PLACE. THERE IS A SPARE ROOM ABOVE THE GARAGE. YOU CAN STAY THERE AND PERHAPS I MAY BE ABLE TO FIND YOU SOME WORK.
THANKS A MILLION, MR. BROUGH. I CAN BE A HANDY MAN AROUND HERE. FIX PIPES, WIRES, TAKE CARE OF THE GROUNDS AND EVEN COOK.


THE THOUGHT OF MURDER IS LIKE A SEED THAT GROWS AT A TERRIFIC RATE
HE LOOKS SOMEWHAT LIKE ME. SAME BUILD AND GENERAL APPEARANCE AND HIS TEETH ARE O.K. IF HE WERE BADLY BURNED AT THE PLANT YOU COULD IDENTIFY HIS BODY AS MINE.
I SHOULD BE SHOCKED AT WHAT YOU ARE THINKING, BUT LIVING IN POVERTY SHOCKS ME MORE.


NOT MUCH TO MY STORY I WAS AN ORPHAN AT FIFTEEN AND BEEN ON MY OWN EVER SINCE
I OWN A LARGE CHEMICAL PLANT IN THE CITY. I THINK I COULD USE YOU AS A STEADY WORKER. BUT YOU MUST BE RELIABLE THE WORK IS EASY

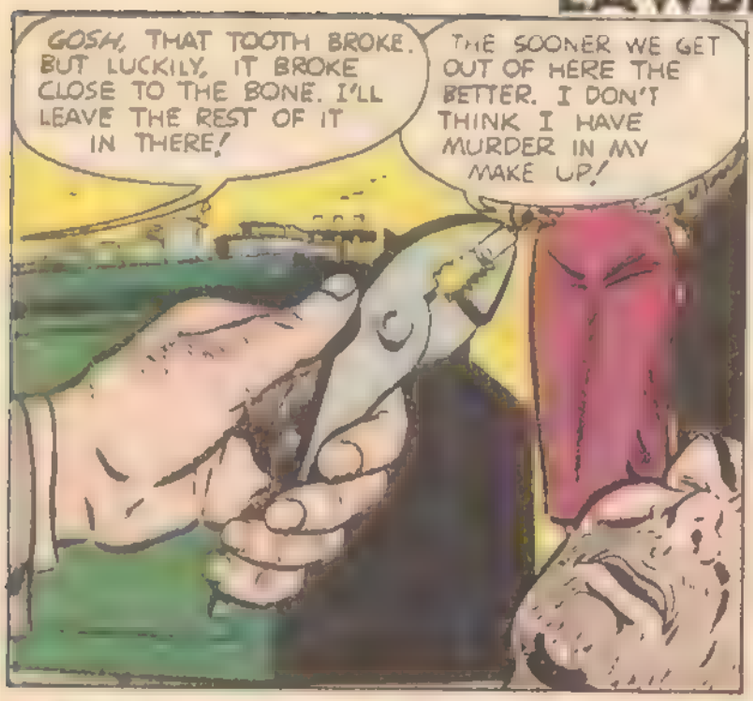

ON THIS DARK NIGHT THERE WAS NOT A SOUL TO TELL THAT A THIRD PERSON WAS IN THE BROUGH'S AUTOMOBILE.
I WANT YOU TO BE A SPECIAL GUARD IN MY LABORATORY. I HAVE SOME VALUABLE FORMULAS!
I WON'T MIND NIGHT WORK. ANYTHING AS LONG AS IT IS HONEST WORK.

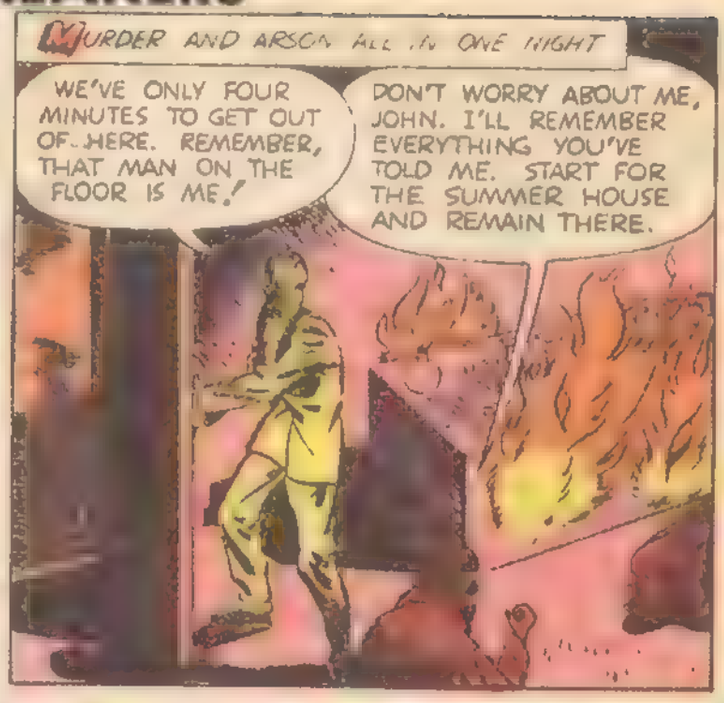

I'LL HAVE THIS DOOR OPENED IN A MINUTE. I SHOULD HAVE HIRED A GUARD LAST MONTH
NOT A PERSON AROUND! WHAT A BREAK FOR US! I KNOW THIS WILL WORK OUT FINE AND SOLVE ALL OUR PROBLEMS.

I KNOW YOU WILL TAKE GOOD CARE OF THINGS. MY HUSBAND HAS BEEN WORRYING VERY MUCH LATELY.
YOU'RE TWO SWELL PEOPLE. THANKS FOR THE BREAK!

FRANK NEVER KNEW WHAT HIT HIM
...OUCH....
NOT SO HARD, JOHN. YOU DON'T WANT TO CRUSH IN HIS SKULL. THAT WOULD MAKE THE POLICE SUSPICIOUS IF THEY EXAMINED THE BODY.

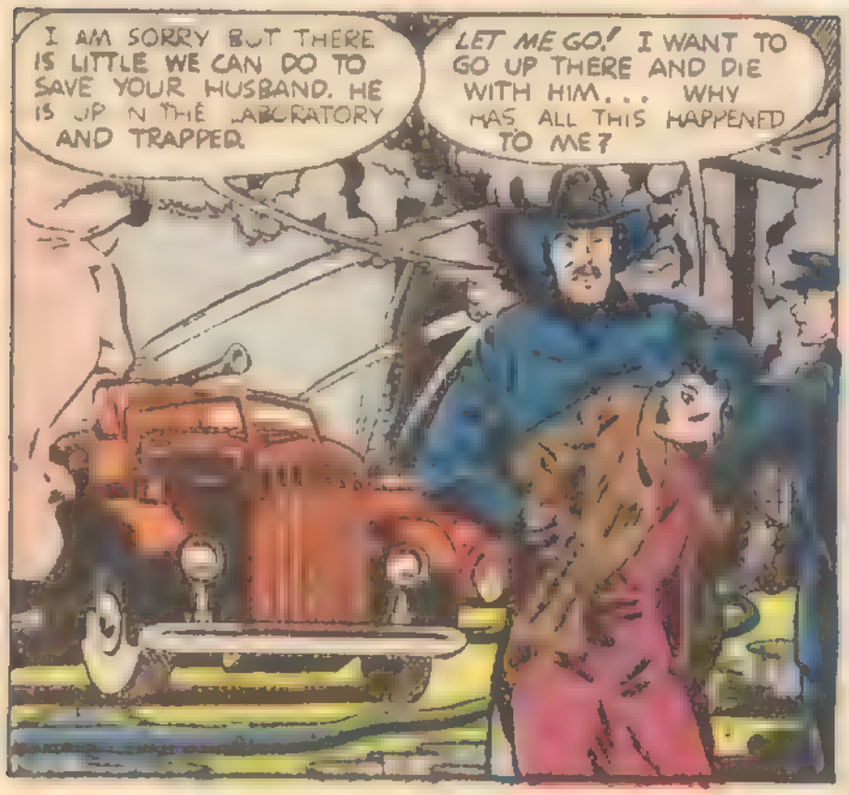
WHAT'S THE IDEA OF USING THE CHLOROFORM? HE IS UNCONSCIOUS AND WON'T AWAKE.
I HAVE TO PULL OUT HIS LOWER LEFT SECOND BICUSPID TOOTH HE MIGHT REGAIN CONSCIOUSNESS WHEN I PULL THE TOOTH.


GOSH, THAT TOOTH BROKE. BUT LUCKILY, IT BROKE CLOSE TO THE BONE. I'LL LEAVE THE REST OF IT IN THERE!
THE SOONER WE GET OUT OF HERE THE BETTER. I DON'T THINK I HAVE MURDER IN MY MAKE UP!


MURDER AND ARSON ALL IN ONE NIGHT
WE'VE ONLY FOUR MINUTES TO GET OUT OF HERE. REMEMBER, THAT MAN ON THE FLOOR IS ME!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, JOHN. I'LL REMEMBER EVERYTHING YOU'VE TOLD ME. START FOR THE SUMMER HOUSE AND REMAIN THERE.

NOW RUSH TO THE CORNER AND PULL THE FIRE ALARM SWITCH AND ACT HYSTERICAL BUT KEEP YOUR HEAD AT THE SAME TIME.
LEAVE NOW BEFORE ANYONE COMES TO SEE WHAT IS WRONG AND DON'T LEAVE THE HOUSE UNDER ANY CONDITION

THAT WOMAN LOOKS HYSTERICAL. I AM GOING OVER TO HER. YOU KEEP AN EYE ON THE BOYS.
HELP! SOMEBODY HELP ME I WANT TO DIE WITH HIM! I WANT TO DIE WITH HIM!


I AM SORRY BUT THERE IS LITTLE WE CAN DO TO SAVE YOUR HUSBAND. HE IS UP IN THE LABORATORY AND TRAPPED.
LET ME GO! I WANT TO GO UP THERE AND DIE WITH HIM... WHY HAS ALL THIS HAPPENED TO ME?

EARLY IN THE MORNING, RITA IDENTIFIES THE BODY...
WHY DID YOU MAKE ME LOOK AT HIM? OF COURSE IT IS MY HUSBAND. I SHALL NEVER GET THE SIGHT OF HIS BODY OUT OF MY MIND.
SORRY, MRS. BROUGH, BUT THERE IS ALWAYS THE POSSIBILITY OF A MISTAKE

FIRE MARSHALL JIM UPTON AND INSURANCE ADJUSTOR RALPH GORMAN WEREN'T EXACTLY AMATEURS IN THIS GAME.
IT WAS A CHEMICAL PLANT, SO OF COURSE IT COULD HAVE BEEN AN ACCIDENT.
WE KNOW THAT JOHN BROUGH WAS HARD UP FOR CASH. HIS PLANT AS WELL AS HIS LIFE WERE BOTH HEAVILY INSURED. WE'LL HAVE TO DOUBLE CHECK THE BODY.

YOU CAN'T TAKE FINGER-PRINTS BECAUSE HIS HANDS ARE TOO FAR GONE.
MRS. BROUGH CLAIMS HER HUSBAND WENT UPSTAIRS TO GET SOME VALUABLE PAPERS, THEN THE PLANT BURST INTO FLAMES.

ACCORDING TO YOUR REPORT JOHN BROUGH HAD ALMOST A PERFECT SET OF TEETH. ONLY HIS LOWER SECOND BICUSPID TOOTH WAS MISSING.
I WILL CALL UP DR. PETERSON AND TELL HIM TO MEET US AT THE MORGUE HE WILL TAKE X-RAYS FOR US.

I WILL HAVE THESE X-RAYS DEVELOPED FOR YOU SHORTLY. LOOKS LIKE A SHOT IN THE DARK BUT IT MIGHT PAY OFF.
IF JOHN BROUGH MURDERED ANOTHER MAN TO PASS OFF THE BODY AS HIS HE HAD TO DO ONE IMPORTANT THING. PULL OUT THAT TOOTH UNLESS IT WAS MISSING. AND THAT WOULD BE SOME COINCIDENCE!

ACCORDING TO THIS X-RAY, PART OF THE ROOT IS IN THE GUM. THE WAY IT WAS BROKEN INDICATES NO DENTIST PULLED IT!
OUR NEXT MOVE IS TO VISIT MR. BROUGH'S DENTIST. IT MIGHT TAKE A FEW DAYS TO LOCATE HIM.

THROUGH THE COOPERATION OF THE LOCAL DENTAL ASSOCIATION BROUGH'S DENTIST WAS FOUND.
MY RECORDS SHOW THAT I REMOVED THAT TOOTH LAST YEAR. IT DIDN'T BREAK OFF AT THE ROOT. IT WAS AN EASY EXTRACTION!
MRS. BROUGH CLAIMED SHE DIDN'T REMEMBER THE NAME OF HER HUSBAND'S DENTIST. SHE KNOWS MORE THAN SHE CARES TO ADMIT.

HOW DID YOU EVER EXPECT TO GET AWAY WITH THIS... THAT AMATEUR JOB ON THAT TOOTH GAVE YOU AWAY. WHO WAS THAT POOR UNFORTUNATE MAN!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE TALKING ABOUT! MY HUSBAND WAS KILLED IN THAT FIRE!
THE X-RAYS FINALLY FORCED MRS. BROUGH TO CONFESS.
I DON'T KNOW HOW I EVER GOT INTO THIS MESS. IT SEEMED SO SIMPLE AND WE WERE HARD UP FOR MONEY.
SIGN THAT CONFESSION! WE'VE GOT MEN ON YOUR HUSBAND'S TRAIL ALREADY.
SOON...
COME ON OUT OF THAT HOUSE, JOHN BROUGH. WE KNOW YOU ARE INSIDE... YOUR WIFE HAS CONFESSED EVERYTHING!
WE'LL HAVE TO BE CAUTIOUS. HE MUST HAVE BEEN INSANE TO PLOT ANYTHING LIKE THAT!
TAKE THAT!
POLICE!
OKAY, MEN... LET HIM HAVE IT... TOO BAD WE CAN'T TAKE HIM ALIVE!
HE'S STOPPED FIRING. LOOKS LIKE HE'S BEEN SHOT. LET'S INVESTIGATE.
NO USE CRYING. HE'S DEAD! SAVE SOME OF THOSE TEARS FOR THE MAN YOU BOTH MURDERED IN COLD BLOOD.
HE WAS MY HUSBAND AND I LOVED HIM! HOW WILL I EVER FORGIVE MYSELF FOR ENCOURAGING HIM.
IT WAS THAT PART OF THE ROOT LEFT IN THE GUM THAT RUINED HIS CLEVERLY LAID PLAN.
YOU CAN'T CONVINCE ME ANYTHING CRIMINAL IS CLEVER. CRIME IS ALWAYS STUPID.
RITA BROUGH RECEIVED A LIFE TERM FOR HER PART IN THE MURDER AND ARSON.

THE FORGER
FRANK FROLLO
CHECK-FORGERY IS BECOMING ONE OF THE FASTEST GROWING CRIMES IN THE NATION. AROUND THE FIRST OF THE MONTH THIEVES GET TO LETTER BOXES RIGHT BEHIND THE LETTER CARRIERS. BOXES ARE BROKEN OPEN AND CHECKS STOLEN.
THE THIEF-FORGER EVENTUALLY BETRAYS HIMSELF WHEN HE PASSES A CHECK IN A STORE. THE CLERK GIVES HIS DESCRIPTION TO SECRET SERVICE AGENTS. IF THE EXTENSIVE HANDWRITING FILE OF THE SECRET SERVICE FIELD OFFICE FAILS TO IDENTIFY THE CRIMINAL THE HANDWRITING IS CHECKED AGAINST THE ENORMOUS MASTER FILES OF HANDWRITING IN WASHINGTON.
ON ARREST THE SUSPECT IS GIVEN A HANDWRITING TEST. WHEN THE CASE GOES TO TRIAL HANDWRITING EXPERTS FROM THE TREASURY DEPARTMENT EXHIBIT ENLARGED PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE SAMPLES AND POINT OUT TO THE JURY THE OBVIOUS RESEMBLANCES AND THE LOWEST FORM OF THIEF IS SENTENCED.

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